

BAPTIST OBSERVER

Will be Published From This Office After March 15.

The board of directors of the Baptist Observer, a weekly publication, and the state organ of the Baptist churches of Indiana, now published in Greensburg, has announced that after March 15, that paper will be published from the SEYMOUR REPUBLICAN office. The Observer is one of the best church state papers in the middle west and the removal of that business, according to the new arrangement, will mean additional business for Seymour.

The Observer has a weekly circulation of over three thousand, and when published from this city, will increase the revenue of the local post-office between three and four hundred dollars per year. As soon as the paper is published here, the plant at Greensburg will be closed and sold.

Jay C. Smith has been selected as manager of the Observer, to succeed the Rev. A. D. Berry, who will engage again actively in pastoral work.

In this week's issue of the Observer the following announcement is made by Prof. D. A. Owen as president of the Observer Publishing Company.

"Last November 16, Rev. A. D. Berry, who has been the editor and manager of the Baptist Observer for six years tendered his resignation to the Board of Directors. The resignation becomes effective when the issue of March 16, 1910, has been mailed. Messrs. Berry and Phillips, originally, and later Mr. Berry alone, have given years of hard self-sacrificing work that the Baptists of Indiana might have a medium of communication. They have labored faithfully and their work is highly appreciated by the denomination of the State.

"After having considered the bids submitted to them by the various publishing firms, the bid of Messrs. Smith & Remy, of Seymour, has been accepted as the lowest and most satisfactory in every respect. In accordance with this plan the office of the Observer will be moved to Seymour and the issue of March 23 will be the first under the new arrangement.

"With the same issue Mr. Jay C. Smith becomes manager and editor of the Observer. Mr. Smith is identified with the Baptist interests in Indiana and takes charge of the Observer as a newspaper man who has had years of successful experience in the publication of Seymour Weekly and Daily Republican."

The Majestic.

"The Ragged Princess" was presented to a fair sized audience last night. The Harvey Stock Company have certainly made good, as the plays presented are far above the average productions of Stock companies. "Two Married Men" is the offering for tonight, with a laugh from start to finish. "St. Elmo" the feature bill of the week is billed for Friday night. Matinee Saturday at ten cents to everybody.

Move to Virginia.

John Armbruster and daughter, Miss Louisa Armbruster, of near Kurtz, left Wednesday afternoon for Bedford City, Va. for future residence. They formerly resided at New Albany and were close friends of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Williams. They have lived in this county only a short time.

Pythian Sisters.

There will be no meeting of drill team Friday night.

The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists

Prescriptions Correctly Compounded

Phone Your Wants

Old Phone 400 New Phone 633

Organize Association.

A new building and loan association has been organized at Medora and arrangements made to charter the new organization as soon as possible. A number of the citizens who are interested in the movement are in favor of conducting the association on the permanent plan instead of having it terminate at the end of a period of years as the farmers associations, which have been organized in Medora have done. The officers of the new association are the following.

President.—Dr. Neal Matlock.
Vice President.—O. A. Ernest.
Treasurers.—J. Paul McMillan.
Secretary.—C. C. McMillan.
Directors.—N. U. Trautman.
C. O. Shortridge. M. Turney. Horace Hague, and J. C. Kennedy.

Entertained Sewing Club.

The members of the Sewing Club were very pleasantly entertained Wednesday afternoon by Miss Lenore Stanfield, at her home on North Chestnut street, complimentary to Miss Lulu Casey. An elegant luncheon was served, the cream being moulded into the shape of wedding bells and slippers. Among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. J. H. Graham, of Louisville, and Miss Clarissa Holderman, of Fremont, O. Miss Casey, the guest of honor, will be married to Mr. June F. Holderman Tuesday evening.

First M. E. Church.

Good interest manifested in the services yesterday. During the day there were 9 conversions and 5 united with the church. The evangelist preached an impressive sermon from the words, "I will arise and go to my Father." Services today and Friday at 7:30 p. m. The evangelist will be with us Sunday and preach morning and evening. Remember only four more services of the special meetings. These services should be of special interest both to the saved and unsaved.

The Nazarene Church.

The Rev. T. H. Agnew, District Superintendent of the Chicago Central District, will preach at the Nazarene church tomorrow night at 7:30. All are invited to come to the service. Rev. Agnew will be with us over Sunday, preaching both morning and evening.

Revival Meetings.

A series of special meetings will begin Friday evening at the Rockford Methodist church. The Rev. Charles J. Kelsh, will conduct the revival services.

If troubled with indigestion, constipation, no appetite or feel bilious, give Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets a trial and you will be pleased with the result. These tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and strengthen the digestion. Sold by all dealers.

Masonic Meeting.

Work in the third degree Friday night. All members requested to be present.

J. S. MILLS, W. M.
A. P. CARTER, Sec'y.

When you are wearied from overwork, feel listless and languid, can't sleep or eat, as you should, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Makes you feel better than ever. Just try it tonight.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

The Progressive Music Co. has sold a fine Shiller piano to Mr. C. F. Lee on N. Ewing street.

Leave order for your Easter suit at Sciarra, the tailor's, 14 E. Second St. j29d tf

Have Berdon, the barber, shave you

BARGAINS AT THE FAIR STORE

Post Cards, choice . . . 1c
2 Bunches Kis Me Gum . . . 5c
1500 Matches, box . . . 5c

Hydrogen Peroxide 10 cents

Bar Pins, beauties . . . 10c
Beauty Pins, set . . . 10c

The Biggest 10c Assortment of Granite in Town
C Window Display

POOL ROOM

At Jeffersonville to be Closed By State Authorities.

After a quiet investigation Governor Marshall believes that he has evidence to show that a pool room has been reopened near Jeffersonville, where arrangements are made for furnishing race results. The Governor is of the opinion that the best method of closing up the room is to file an injunction to prevent the Cumberland Telephone Company of Louisville from furnishing the reports.

Investigation showed that the Western Union Telegraph Company refused to send the reports and that arrangements were made to receive the reports in Louisville which were turned over to agents of the pool room who transmit the messages over the lines of the Cumberland Telephone Company. Mr. Marshall believes that a common carrier cannot send such messages. The services was discontinued some time ago but has been resumed recently.

According to the information secured by Burt New, the governor's legal advisor, and Attorney General, James Bingham, the Jeffersonville pool room has been paying it owners a net profit of about \$5,000 a day. The application for permanent injunction is accompanied by an application for a temporary restraining order. The papers in the case were drawn up by the attorney general.

Indorse Judge Montgomery.

The republicans in the district convention held at North Vernon Tuesday adopted the following resolution indorsing Judge Oscar H. Montgomery for the supreme bench.

The Republicans of the Fourth district feel a just and immeasurable pride in having furnished to the Supreme Bench of this state one of its most distinguished jurists and exponents of the law, in the person of the Hon. Oscar H. Montgomery and we are gratified that his services on the bench of that high court have been so satisfactory and commendable that he is the unanimous choice of his party for renomination and re-election.

We most heartily indorse Judge Montgomery and recommend him to the people of Indiana for continued honors on the Supreme Bench.

New State Committee.

The members of the republican state committee who were elected in the various conventions Tuesday are in Indianapolis today and met this afternoon at 4 o'clock to select a new state chairman. A number of names have been mentioned in this connection, but as the members of the committee are not giving out any information on this subject the new chairman will not be known until after the meeting this afternoon.

Marriage License.

The following marriage license was issued today by County Clerk Tindler: Charles Schepley to Gertrude Hedrick, both of Brownstown township.

William Topie, of this city, to Louisa Shepman, of Washington township.

Henry Darlage to Clara Moening, both of Washington township.

Funeral.

The remains of Mrs. Edward Yott will arrive here from Indianapolis about six o'clock this evening and the funeral services will occur at the St. Ambrose Catholic church tomorrow morning at 9:30, conducted by Father C. J. Conrad. Burial at the Catholic cemetery.

E. J. Condon, of Chicago, a representative of the bondholders of the old Seymour Gas and Electric Light Company, is in the city today.

John Lawson was here from Sparks-ville today to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Enoch Baughman.

Buy your furnishing goods, suitcases, umbrellas, suitbags, etc., at A. Sciarra's, 14 E. Second St. j29d tf

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

THE TRAMP'S ROMANCE" and "REPAIRING THE HOME" Dramatic and Farce
Illustrated Song "The Flag That's Yours and Mine" By Miss Lois Reynolds, Pianist—Miss Edna Robbins, Trap Drums—Edward Hie.

To Protect Quails.

A novel plan for the protection of quails and pheasants is being used in Brown County.

Many farmers in that locality were supplied with birds from State Fish and Game Commissioner Sweeney some time ago, and they have formed a league known as the "Farmers' Association for the Protection of Birds," and these farmers meet once a week and appoint one of the members to provide food for the birds when the snow is on the ground. An agreement is being circulated among the farmers, which says that they will not kill pheasants and that they will permit no one else to kill them.

Sportsmen from many parts of the state come to this township, but are refused the privilege to hunt. They say that the woods are alive with the birds and that they are very tame.

Auto Garage.

The work on the new automobile garage is progressing rapidly and when completed the garage will be one of the largest and best equipped in Southern Indiana. A concrete gable has just been put up on the east side of the building. A large room has been petitioned off at the east end of the building where the repair work will be done. The remainder of the building will be used as the automobile storage room and is one of the largest rooms of the kind in this part of the state. A large gasoline tank has already arrived and arrangements are being made to put this within concrete walls and below the floor level where there will be less danger of accidents. The entire building is about 50x160 feet and will be opened, for business before many weeks.

City Hospital.

The patients at the city hospital are doing nicely today. Harry Feadler is able to sit up most of the time and his condition is very satisfactory.

Carl Hodapp, who was taken back to the hospital a few days ago in a rather serious condition, is improving.

R. J. Conley, the engineer who was injured in the B. & O. S-W. wreck a few weeks ago, is better and was permitted to go to his home.

Miss Pearl Land is also much improved and left the hospital Saturday.

Household Remedies

which have stood the test of time, deserve a place in the medicine chest of every family. Mothers are today administering to their children the remedies their grandmothers used.

For thirty years, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from roots and herbs, has been curing the women of this country from the worst form of female ills, and merit alone could have stood such a test of time and won such an enviable record.

Dog Tax Notice

The time for paying city dog license and securing tags will expire on the last day of February. You are asked to be prompt in the matter and save trouble and expense. J. T. ABELL, ffd Marshal

No. 1032.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

At Seymour, in the State of Indiana at the close of business, Jan. 31, 1910.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS
Loans and discounts	\$349,348.43
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	302.24
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits	1,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	2,917.24
Bonds, securities, etc.	83,408.76
Bankinghouse furniture and fixtures	18,680.05
Other real estate owned	18,944.08
Due from Ntl Banks (not reserve agts)	953.63
Due from approved reserve agents	55,810.85
Checks and other cash items	5,389.90
Notes of other National Banks	4,000.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	234.12
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	25,567.05
Legal-tender notes	7,850.00—33,417.05
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas'r (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,000.00
Total	\$779,407.23

LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	35,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	7,417.46
National Bank notes outstanding	100,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	415,286.07
Demand certificates of deposit	8,503.70
Certified checks	12,200.00
United States deposits	1,000.00
Total	\$779,407.23

STATE OF INDIANA, COUNTY OF JACKSON, ss. I, J. H. Andrews, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of February, 1910.

MABEL GRAY, Notary Public.

My commission expires Jan. 4, 1914.

CORRECT—Attest: C. D. BILLINGS, C. H. CORDELL, Directors.

CONTRACT

Will Soon Be Awarded to Remodel Traction Building.

Frank Smith, of the I. C. & S. Traction Company, was here from Columbus this morning on business. The plans will probably be ready by tomorrow to let the contract for remodeling the building recently purchased of Mrs. Matt on E. Second street, adjoining the interurban traction station and car barn on the west. Besides the other changes and improvements to be made the building will be extended on twenty feet farther south to the property line at the alley. There will be some steel girders to be put in, the front and the second floor will be taken out and a partnership wall will be built in the back part of the building between this and the part of the building still owned by Mrs. Matt.

A force of men have been at work for several days remodeling Mrs. Matt's part of the building and the idea will be to get the traction building started and have all the work going on at the same time. When the work is completed on Mrs. Matt's building the lower floor will be one of the neatest and most attractive business rooms in that part of the city and the second floor will be divided into desirable living rooms or offices. The location being near the traction station will be a very good one.

Political Gossip.

Frank Wheeler, the hotel man of Freetown, has announced that he would be pleased if the democrats would place him on the county ticket for coroner. He has been deputy sheriff in Salt Creek township for several years but wants to manage an office of his own.

Samuel Hunsicker, of Vallonia, has announced his candidacy for county clerk and will make the race upon the one-term proposition. As there are already three other candidates for clerk, the fight promises to be an interesting one.

Judge John G. Offutt, on account of sickness in his family, has withdrawn from the race for representative. This leaves but two candidates in the field, John Branaman and Dr. J. M. Shields.

New Books.

The following books have been added to Seymour Public Library: Trans-Himalaya—Seven Hedin. It Never Can Happen Again—W. D. Norgan.

The Severed Mantle—W. Lindsey. Redney McGaw—A. E. McFarlane. My Lady of the South—Randall Parrish. Beasley's Xmas Party—Booth Tarkington. Cupid's Understudy—Eugene Field.

Farmers Attention!

Now is a good time to have your plows sharpened and other repair work done for early spring farming. All kinds of iron and woodwork. Horseshoeing a specialty.

W. A. MISCH, 211 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind. mlw-s&wk

Divorce Granted.

Simon Facret was granted a divorce from his wife Wednesday afternoon in a Marion County Court, where the suit had been filed. The juvenile court was given the custody of the two minor children.

This is the time of year most trying on those inclined to be constipated. Many dread winter because of it. Don't worry, just take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, nature's surest, safest and best tonic regulator. Take it once a week. Start to-night.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ritter left this morning for Winnsboro, La., where Mrs. Ritter will take charge of a boarding house and her husband will be employed in the lumber business along with the Seymour people who are located there.

AT THE NICKEL TONIGHT

"The Smuggler's Game" Drama ILLUSTRATED SONG: "Cheating" By MISS ANNA E. CARTER

Notice of Public Sale of Personal Estate of Joseph Kaul.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executors of the estate of Joseph Kaul, deceased, will offer for sale at public auction at the late residence of said decedent, four miles west of Cortland, in Hamilton township, Jackson county, Indiana, on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1910. BEGINNING AT 10 A. M.

The personal property of said estate consisting of 1 mule 8 years old, 1 mule coming 4 years old, 1 span god mules, 1 mare about 7 years old in foal, 1 colt coming 3 years old, 2 milk cows, 1 heifer, about one hundred fifty bu. corn in crib, about 100 bu. threshed oats, 10 gal. lard, 1 interest in cutting box and horse power, 1 Iron Roller, good as new, 1 set single harness, good as new, 1 old set single harness, 1 buggy, 1 farm wagon, 1 Disc harrow, 4 brood sows, 1 male hog, 8 shoats, about 4 tons hay in barn, 6 stacks of hay, 1 lot of cut oats, 1 fan mill, 1 mower, 1 riding cultivator, good as new, 1 corn planter, 2 horse wheat drill, 1 Deering binder, 2 sets double work harness, 3 lots of manure, 1 straw stack, 1 1/2 acres more or less of growing wheat, 1 lot of fodder, some lumber, 1 bunch of crating, 1 gravel bed, 1 hay frame, breaking plows, 1 hay rake, 1 pr. beam scales, 1 harrow, single corn drill, 1 walking cultivator, single shovel, 5 tooth cultivator, 2 cross cut saws, road scraper, some grain sacks, 1 bbl. salt, good grindstone, some wire, 15 window screens, some junk and many other articles ordinarily found on a farm too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE. All sums \$5 and under cash in hand. On all sums over \$5 a credit of nine months will be given the purchaser giving his note with approved freehold security. No discount will be given for cash. No property to be removed from premises until terms of sale are complied with.

IRA I. ISAACS, HARMAN H. DARLAGE, Executors.

PETER AHL, Auctioneer. Dated this 3rd day of Feb. 1910. f3-10-17d&10-17w

J. M. Baker who has been spending the winter here with his daughter, Mrs. Mort Black, and family on St. Louis avenue, went to Aurora this morning on a short visit with relatives.

AVOID HARSH DRUGS Many Cathartics Tend to Cause Injury to the Bowels.

If you are subject to constipation, you should avoid strong drugs and cathartics. They only give temporary relief and their reaction is harmful and sometimes more annoying than constipation. They in no way effect a cure and their tendency is to weaken the already weak organs with which they come in contact.

We honestly believe that we have the best constipation treatment ever devised. Our faith in it is so strong that we sell it on the positive guarantee that it shall not cost the user a cent if it does not give entire satisfaction and completely remedy constipation. This preparation is called Rexall Orderlies. These are prompt, soothing and most effective in action. They are made of a recent chemical discovery. Their principal ingredient is odorless, tasteless and colorless. Combined with other well known ingredients, long established for their usefulness in the treatment of constipation, it forms a tablet which is eaten just like candy. They may be taken at any time, either day or night, without fear of their causing any inconvenience whatever. They do not gripe, purge nor cause nausea. They act without causing any pain or excessive looseness of the bowels. They are ideal for children, weak, delicate persons and aged people as well as for the most hearty person.

They come in two size packages, 12 tablets 10 cents, 36 tablets 25 cents. Remember you can obtain them only at our store.—The Rexall Store. The Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

We Give You Express Service At Freight Rates To and From LOUISVILLE I. & L. Traction Co.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH
EDW. A. REMY | Editors and Publishers

SEYMOUR, - - - - INDIANA

Now that the football and hunting seasons are over, there won't be so much work for the undertaker, but a better outlook for the census taker.

And now they're claiming in the East that it is impossible to raise turkeys on account of a disease called blackhead, and that the disease is spread by the English sparrow. Funny, if the sparrow spreads it, that it is not common in the West—the sparrow is.

The discovery that a deer hunter who was found dead in the woods had succumbed to heart disease instead of to a bullet sped by a mistaken brother hunter puts "buck fever" in the category of excitements that are dangerous for those who are afflicted with organic heart trouble.

It is notable that Baltimore's million-dollar fire swept a district that was not devastated by the great conflagration in that city, in 1904. The old fire district is covered by buildings that will not contribute fuel to accidental fires, and when the new fire district is rebuilt conditions will be safer there also.

Secretary Cranfield of the Wisconsin State Horticultural Society predicts that Wisconsin will take rank as a fruit state with Michigan and New York, as soon as young men discover its possibilities in that direction. The quality of Wisconsin fruit, judged by the eating is better than that of some that looks finer and comes from afar.

The argument for the postal savings bank which is bound to have a great influence with Congress is that in the regions where savings banks are scarce or altogether lacking there are post offices which could safely assume custody of savings for the people. It would tend to bring money out of hiding. It would be providing for Americans a convenience which English people and other Europeans have had for many years.

The news that 48,000 eggs were seized on the Fall River line pier at New York, by officers of the Department of Agriculture, who booked them for destruction, will appall many housewives until they learn that the eggs were ancient henfruit in a liquid state and destined for use in bakeries. Then the housewives will be appalled to think of what pastry can be made to hide. A liquid egg sold in angel's food brings a higher price than the egg that is warm from the nest.

A large New York dry goods store has opened a department for the sale of goods made by the blind. They include a large catalogue of staple articles ranging from woolen boots and baby socks to rugs and hammocks. The department has opened well, and if it proves permanently successful it will afford many blind workers the means of maintaining themselves in comfort by their own labor. The idea is one that with good effect might be put into practice elsewhere.

Ida Lewis, the well-known life-saving lightkeeper on Lime Rock, off Newport, has been made an honorary life member of the Newport Yacht Club, and is the first and only woman member of that organization. The latter fact is remarkable, as yacht skippers in Eastern waters include many women who are experts at the helms of sloops and schooners. There are also women owners of yachts, and the Newport Yacht Club must be an exceptional organization with its almost exclusively male membership.

The current number of the Nautical Gazette contains a description of a forty-foot motor boat which is equipped with a gas producer that furnishes the fuel for its internal combustion engine. During the past season this little craft traveled a little over three thousand miles without failure in a single instance by the producer to provide the fuel necessary to keep the craft in motion. This is evidence of reliability worthy of note, and it is supplemented by a record as to cost that ought to make motorboat owners think seriously of the gas producer as an improvement upon the dangerous gasoline tank.

"Boys will be boys," but there are some things done by boys which show a perversion of high spirits and can not be excused on the plea of boyish prankishness. At Trenton, New Jersey, a few night ago, boys tied a rope across a sidewalk after dark, and William Steinmetz, a blacksmith, tripping on the rope, while on his way home, fell heavily to the pavement, fractured his skull, and was picked up dead. The Trenton police are unable to identify the boys who tied the rope. It is a good practice for policemen everywhere to keep an eye on every boy gang that frequents the streets after dark.

The announcement of Frank Marshall of Brooklyn, who has just won the chess championship of the United States, that he will probably retire from the game because of the great mental strain that it imposes on a player who undertakes a long series of games is testimony from an authoritative source that mental exercises such as chess players indulge in are injurious when they occur too frequently, like all straining for achievements in the realm of physical exercise. This does not condemn chess as a healthful mental recreation, but puts upon players the same duty of restraint that is imposed by common-sense upon devotees of any mental or physical diversion.

The good demand for coal-carrying tonnage reported from Cleveland, and an advance in rates, is proof that although winter must be almost ready to swoop down and seal up things with fetters of ice, there is a call for fuel from the western distributing docks. There is still opportunity for runs through the lakes even with wintry weather, as in the days

of sailing craft attempts were made to sneak down the lakes as late as the 18th of December. Unless thick ice should form in the interlake channels, there is no reason except insurance considerations why big and powerful steamers should not be able to get through by seizing favorable opportunities as late as Christmas. All will depend upon the weather.

Among the numerous men of high standing as Arctic exploration authorities who stand by Dr. Cook is Prof. William Brewster of Yale, former president of the Arctic Club of America. He says:

If I were in Cook's place I would have done weeks ago just what he is doing. Dr. Cook has been bothered beyond patience, and has taken the only reasonable means of getting peace until the University of Copenhagen announces its verdict.

How long it will be before the decision is announced, it is impossible to say. A dispatch from Copenhagen notes that Dr. Maurice Francis Egan, the American minister, replying to the invitation of Rector Thorp of the University of Copenhagen, said he will be delighted to attend the examination of Dr. Cook's records, if they arrive before he sails for the United States on his leave of absence.

The representatives of lake insurance interests are justified by meteorological conditions in extending the insurance on lake vessel property until midnight of the 10th instant. The weather is remarkable for early December, and if it continues, the insurance men may grant further favors, although increasing risk must be accounted in the transaction. This will necessitate an increase in freight rates. However, speculation in this particular is idle, because at any hour a breeze may sweep down upon the lake region from the direction of Medicine Hat and Calgary and so freeze up things that further lake operations will be out of the question. The history of lake navigation chronicles many a northern out of balmy skies that sent vessels and entire crews out of existence. The loss of the steamer Chicora with all on board, between this city and the east shore, occurred one January night when a blizzard followed on the heels of balminess that suggested early fall or late springtime.

A petition is in circulation in Pennsylvania asking the Legislature to establish a closed season for muskrat. The reason for this is found in the fact that in Pennsylvania and Maryland, the flesh of the muskrat is esteemed as highly by epicures as the flesh of the possum is esteemed in the south. Instead of hunting for rat hides, the marsh sportsmen are now after food that brings a good price in the markets. This change is similar to that brought about the practical extinction of the frog in marshy lakes that once teemed with croakers. Just as soon as an appetite for frog legs was cultivated there was a rush for the marshes every year, and the frogs were taken out faster than they could multiply. If somebody could find food value in the prairie dog, and convince the public on that point, there would be no further need of troubling with the rodents. The hunters would do the work without encouragement further than the profits accruing from the sale of hides and carcasses.

The first report of Maj.-Gen. Wood, U. S. A., as commander of the Department of the East reveals the fact that the General has a good opinion of the National Guard. He recommends the construction of barracks of modest dimensions for the accommodation of the coast artillery, and is inclined to encourage the development of this branch of the war service. Gen. Wood favors a policy of injecting military spirit into the body of American citizenship by turning back into civil life each year a number of soldiers who have received training in the regular service. In order to do this he favors the limitation of re-enlistment to non-commissioned officers and privates of the first class. The continued re-enlistment of men who have not won classification is not desirable for the regular service, but former soldiers of this kind would carry with them an interest in military affairs that would redound to the benefit of the National Guard. This semi-military element of civil life would be sure to rally to the colors in time of war, and it would be a simple matter to keep track of the ex-soldiers and make them available for maneuvers by listing them for annual compensation for such service. Gen. Wood's views are in accord with the idea of so preparing American citizenship for the carrying of arms and for military service generally that the need will never arise for the maintenance of a large regular army.

LYMAN GAGE'S BRIDE.

Tall, Stately and Fascinating—Blue Eyes and Titian Hair.

The charming Mrs. Ada Ballou, to whom ex-Secretary of the Treasury Lyman J. Gage was married yesterday, lived at Coronado, near San Diego, Cal. Her figure is tall and stately. She has pale blue eyes and a mass of Titian hair—or, perhaps a shade or two redder than the hair Titian loved to paint. She sings well and plays the piano, and has the reputation of being one of the most fascinating women in California. Her first husband died soon after their marriage, and she resumed her maiden name.

Mr. Gage is 73 years old and has been married twice. He was distinguished in finance until he retired from business, three years ago, when he was president of the United States Trust company of this city. Since then he has lived at Point Loma, close to San Diego, where Mrs. Kitty Tingley, the "Purple Mother" of theosophy, has a colony and school.

Mr. Gage has built a house costing \$25,000 at Point Loma in which to receive his bride.

From Our New Dictionary.

Hot Scotch. Cooked oatmeal. Winter resort. The pawshop. Near relation. One who won't loosen up.

Phenomenon. A chestnut without a worm in it. Stunning gown. One for which the bill stuns you when it comes in. Insanity. Something our ancestors develop when we get into trouble.—Boston Transcript.

WHY THE HEN.

I saw a hen go 'cross the street, With slow and stately tread; She seemed to have an end in view, Inquired a passerby: "Why goes that hen across the street?" "I know she does it every day, 'But not the reason why."

"You speak the truth," I made reply, "She crosses every day, And yet the garden over here Is equal every way. She will not stay where she belongs, Though land she has to spare; She must go on the other side To see what's over there."

"Alas! My friend, it's just the same With all the human race; The hen won't stay where she belongs, Though she's a better place. 'Tis naught for which she is to blame, She's learned it from the men; Tell me why men go 'cross the street And I'll explain the hen."

—Boston Herald.

THE NIGHT OF THE BALL.

It was the night of the county ball. The excitement and the swift motion of the dance had sent a warm, rich flush to her cheeks.

Of the many admiring eyes that followed her in and out of the mazy waltz two pairs, each bent upon her from different parts of the room, showed more than ordinary zeal in the persistence of their surveillance. The music stopped.

Sybil Moore on her way to a sorbet au kirsch passed the possessor of one of those pairs of interested eyes.

"Will you excuse me just a moment, Mr. Wright?" she asked her partner. "I shall join you shortly at the palm settee in the red room."

Sybil turned and held out her hand to the possessor of the eyes. "I saw you arrive. How do you do?"

"Sybil, you look lovely tonight."

"Don't talk nonsense, Percy."

"You know I mean what I say."

"Aren't you tired of rolling out the same pretty speeches to every pretty woman you meet?"

"You are unjust, Sybil. You know, dear, that I love you."

"And if I so far forgot myself as to yield, where, think you, would your love lead me?" she looked across the room and encountered another pair of eyes. Those were eyes of fire—and purposeful. Something was going to happen she told herself, and that shortly.

"Sybil, can't you be serious?"

"Methtinks the times be strangely changed, my Don Juan. Adam is now the tempter, not the tempted."

"Now you know very well how stupid it is to talk like that. You know that Eve is still the temptress."

"Percy, you're growing sententious. But I must leave you. Mr. Wright will be coming to look for me."

"Gad! she's a peach," muttered Percy Marlow as he moved toward the smoke-room, "and, hang me, if I let her slip. She's grown on me too much for that now."

Ten minutes later he had thrown his half smoked cigarette into the fire. His hot atmosphere of the room seemed antagonistic to his nerves, so he passed on to the lobby and thence out into the cool, refreshing evening air.

Another man, who had been a deeply interested watcher of Percy's movements, also stepped into the evening air. Sybil was a witness of these silent departures and grew apprehensive, but she could not break up the set, however great was her desire that way.

Percy Marlow leaned an elbow on the balustrade of the veranda and gave himself over to contemplation and puffing smoke wreaths.

Suddenly a footstep upon the gravel just behind roused him from dreamland. But before he had time to turn or to speak a man stood at his side.

"Delightfully cool out here, Mr. Marlow," commented the newcomer.

"Do you want me to argue the point?"

"No. I want to say something on quite a different matter. Do you mind having a stroll round the lake? It's pleasant here and we're less likely to be interrupted."

"What is it you want to say? Nothing serious, I hope. I make a rule never to talk seriously at a ball."

"So I imagined?"

"What do you mean?"

"What I say, My name's John Deane. Am I quite plain?"

"Very!" assented Percy meaningly.

"Let that stand. Will you walk round the lake?"

"No need. Say what you've got to say here. I can spare you just five minutes."

"You may be induced to spare me longer than that, though I reckon five minutes will just be about enough to say what I've got to say."

"Make it less if you can."

"You return to London this morning, I believe?" It was now approaching 2 a. m.

"Not if I know it," replied Percy. "Who told you that story?"

"We needn't discuss that. I think, however, you will consent to leave Levenworth by the 5:30 express."

"Then you think this conversation is likely to interest me; permit me to wish you good-morning."

Deane held up his hand. "You allowed me five minutes, Marlow; they are not yet up."

"Well, what is it you want to say?"

"Are you going to marry Miss Moore?"

"What the devil is that to you?"

"Much—very much. Will you answer the question?"

"Certainly not. I decline to discuss Miss Moore with you. Let me pass."

"Not yet, Mr. Marlow. 'You've been contriving to see a good deal of Miss Moore for some months past. You met her, I believe, in London; you seem to take a great interest in her, and now you come here to—well, you know best what."

"Go on; go on."

"Again I ask, do you intend to marry Sybil Moore?"

"Does a man marry every girl he pays compliments or attentions to?"

"Don't try to pass it off that way. I ask a straight question."

"And what right have you to ask a question at all?"

"Sybil Moore is more to me than she is to you. Now do you understand?"

"Then why the deuce don't you marry the girl?" At last Marlow had struck his opponent in a weak spot.

John Deane could be masterful enough with other men; he could play as good a game of polo as any in the country, he was generally in at the death with the hounds, riding a thoroughbred that no one else cared to bestride—but marry Sybil Moore! He had never somehow

felt courageous enough to ask the momentous question.

"You can't summon up enough courage to take the plunge yourself, and so you're jealous because another man steps in and threatens to carry off the prize. Don't you think you're in rather a false position?"

John Deane in very helplessness would have liked to choke the speaker, but he restrained the passion that was surging within him.

"Just now," he replied as calmly as possible, "you as good as said you didn't want to marry Miss Moore. Do you think, then, that you are playing a straight game by hunting after her and making people talk?"

"And do you think that disturbs me?" "Very likely not. I am far from interested in what disturbs you, but when Miss Moore's name is coupled in the village beehive with yours I have something to say."

"Come, come; haven't we had enough of this talk?"

"Once again, sir, I tell you that until you have decided to leave Levenworth by the 5:30 express you don't enter that ballroom. Is that clear?"

"Perfectly. And if I refuse and tell you just as plainly that I will not be dictated to by you or anyone else?"

"Then I shall pitch you into the water." The words were spoken with the most dispassionate calmness while a slight nod and elevation of the eyebrows left no doubt as to what John Deane meant.

Percy Marlow set his jaws and prepared for the struggle that he felt was coming. "You cursed interloper, don't you think you're going to try these games on with me," came through his hard-compressed lips. His right hand shot out to grip the other's throat, but it was caught in time and the two men closed.

Bit by bit Marlow was forced along the veranda and down the steps. He was clutching his opponent in an uncomfortably passionate embrace, but his legs were not able to withstand the powerful advance of the other's. The odds were very much in favor of his getting the promised bath head-first from the top of the rustic bridge nearby.

"Mercy! What are you doing. It was the repressed cry of a woman who came hurrying toward the men through the trees and the gloom. They ceased struggling for a moment. She came nearer. It was Sybil Moore just released from the most trying dance she ever went through.

"Do come away from each other. I entreat you!" She waited while the men slowly released each other. "John, what does it all mean?"

"Oh—er—nothing much, Sybil. Deane managed to reply after some hesitation.

"John, that's not true. You've been quarreling, and about me, too. You surely didn't think I cared for Mr. Marlow. How blind and stupid you've both been. Why, there's only one man I care for, and that's Mr. Marlow, placing her hand on Deane's shoulder. "I've got him,"—Celt in Tatler.

ANIMALS' LOVE OF MUSIC.

Singing to Squirrels and Mice—Music Lesson for Bluejays.

Many of the forest folk are very fond of music and seem to take as much pleasure in it as we do ourselves. A young bluejay at one time spent two months as a guest in my home. We all know what harsh voices the jays have. Did any one ever hear a jay sing a sweet, tuneful little song, I wonder? While the small jay lived with me it was my custom to practice singing for half an hour every morning. No sooner had I seated myself at the piano and struck a few chords than "J.J." hopped over the door sill and settled himself on the rung of a nearby chair.

He listened with rapt attention, and after a few days he tried a bit of song himself. At first I had to stop and laugh, his performance was so amusing; but after a few weeks' practice he could sing very sweetly—not exactly the tunes he heard but little ones that he made up as he went along. If any noises pleased him he began to sing. A heavy thunder shower or the whir of the sewing machine always moved him to express his delight in song.

More than 200 years ago a young violinist, Isidore Berthame, was obliged to practice on his violin many hours daily. One day he saw a spider peeping at him from its crack in the wall. Soon it ventured forth, and every day it grew a little bolder, drawn irresistibly by the sweet sounds from Isidore's fiddle.

At last one day the boy had the great pleasure of seeing the spider take its place on his bow arm. Presently his stepmother, coming into the room and seeing the spider, killed it with a blow of her slipper. The death of his pet was such a blow to the boy that he fell fainting to the floor and was ill for three months afterward.

When the great herds of cattle on the plains become restless the cowboys sing them to sleep, and often prevent a stampede in that way. They say that the steers are especially fond of "My Bonnie," "Lorena" and "The Cowboy's Lament."

Squirrels and mice are ardent music lovers. Dr. Chomsky tells us that one day while strolling in the woods he sang an air from an Italian opera and changing to look around he saw a number of squirrels all listening with delight to his song. The next time you take a woodland ramble try singing a few songs, or if you play a flute or fiddle play a few tunes and see what effect it has upon your little forest friends.—Nashville Visitor.

Not the Same Joshua.

"We had a county judge down my way a few years ago whose love for Biblical lore was so pronounced that he couldn't resist the desire to air it on every possible occasion," said Congressman Henry D. Clayton of Alabama a few days since. "One day an old darky was brought in from the mountain district under suspicion of maintaining an illicit still. There was no real evidence against him."

"What's your name, prisoner?" asked the judge as he peered at the shambling black man.

"Mah name's Joshua, jedge," was the reply.

"Joshua, eh?" said the judge, as he rubbed his hands. "Joshua, you say? Are you that same Joshua spoken of in Holy Writ—the same Joshua who made the sun stand still?"

"No, jedge," was the hasty answer, "twarn't no he. Ah'm de Joshua dat made de moon shine."—National Monthly.

An Artful Pleader.

"Look here," said the lawyer, "I enjoy a ball game as much as anybody. But the next time you get off you mustn't tell me you are going to somebody's funeral. Nobody can have so many grandmothers and aunts and other near relations."

"Our family isn't like the general run," answered the office boy. "Father was a Mormon."—Washington Star.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

No Place for 'Em.



Kidder—When we're married, we'll live in a house where there are no closets.

Katherine—Why?

Kidder—So as to avoid the possibility of family skeletons.

Why Not?

The hats are now so very large I really think we might just put a motor on behind.

—Mina Irving in New York Times.

Oh, Minna, Minna, surely you are putting up a bluff!

Methtinks the hat women are already high enough.

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Speaking of hats, we would suggest one called the "Suffragette."

A dainty thing for talking through. On things we'd fain forget.

—Boston Traveler.

Then the Scissors Cut In.

"You may be sharp," said the thread to the needle, "but I notice you are always getting it in the eye."

"Oh! I don't know," answered the needle, "I notice that whenever you get in a hole I have to pull you through."

"Hush up, you two," cried the thimble. "If it wasn't for my push you would neither of you get along."—Boston Transcript.

Operatic Criticism.

This story is told of Riccardo Martin, the operatic singer.

It appears that his tailor was very anxious to hear him sing, so the other day Martin sent him a couple of tickets for "Carmen."

A few days later, when he saw the tailor, he naturally asked him:

"How did you like it?" To which the tailor replied:

"It was simply awful! Your trousers didn't fit you at all!" Musical American.

Omniscience.

Young Woman (adoringly)—It must be awfully nice to be wise and know—oh—everything!

Yale Senior—It is—Yale Courant.

And There Are Others.

The cook had been called away to a sick sister, and so the newly wed mistress of the house undertook, with the aid of the maid, to get the Sunday luncheon. The little maid, who had been struggling in the kitchen with a coffee mill that would not work, confessed that she had forgotten to wash the lettuce.

"Well, never mind, Pearl. Go on with the coffee and I'll do it," said the considerate mistress. "Where do they keep the soap?"—Red Hen.

Just as Described.

Excited Fisherman (to country hotel keeper)—There isn't a bit of fishing about here! Every brook has a sign warning people off. What do you mean by luring anglers here with the promise of fine fishing?

Hotel Keeper—I didn't say anything about fine fishing. If you read my advertisement carefully you will see that what I said was "Fishing Unapproachable."—Tit-Bits.

Statesmanship.

"Well, they've elected Blingsby to Congress."

"What! Did that soulless, truckling, lowdown politician—"

"Yes, and he told me he would push your name for local postmaster."

"Oh—Blingsby? Why, I didn't understand the name. That fellow's all right, and I've always said so. He's got the makings of a statesman—Blingsby?"—Lippincott's.

Getting the Value of His Money.

Ralph, a bright-eyed youngster of 4 years, was the happy possessor of three new nickels. Having expended two of them in a satisfactory manner, he was debating on the third—a bright red cart and a screeching whistle having equal charms in his eyes. First he blew the whistle, then looked longingly at the cart. Suddenly he began to blow with all his might. "Have you decided which to buy?" asked the patient mother. "Yes," was the prompt answer, "I am going to blow the whistle a while, and then buy the cart."—The Delineator.

Feminine.

With ethics put our ladies juggle. They hate a thief—and yet they smuggle.

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

They scorn to pilfer, pretty dears Their hotel spoons are "souvenirs."

—Boston Transcript.

He Knew.

Tom—There's one peculiar thing about a married man. Tess—What's that? Tom—When he acknowledges that his wife can do a thing much better than he can, it's pretty safe that it is something he doesn't want to do.

Constable Had the Evidence.

One of Philadelphia's leading corporation lawyers was visiting in New England all of last month and, returning home, he told how he had been arrested

there. He had not had a vacation for some years and getting into the country, he proceeded to be "a boy again."

He struck a piece of country road and ran along for half a mile. He found a fence and vaulted it. He saw a tree and climbed it and finally returned to the village. Just as he struck the town, a hand was laid on his shoulder and a man said in a gruff voice:

"Come with me."

"What for?" inquired the other in amazement.

LINES ON THE HOOKWORM.

The hookworm's now upon the stage
Just left by Dr. Cook.
Its "trium" is not a pleasant one;
I hope it "gets the hook."

The hookworm, far as I can learn,
Is not the hookworm's brother.
Jawn D. I see, would fight the first,
While Andy feeds the other.

Good Bishop Candler seems to scorn
Aid from our Northern chests,
And much as says Jawn D. is one
Of them "philanthropists."

The hookworm makes one lazy—yes,
If some wives had their way
Their husbands could find none with which
To idly fish all day.

I guess that's all I know about
This pesky germ that tires,
'Cept this—it's not the sort of worm
The early bird acquires.

—Boston Transcript.

THE DAY OF THE SLAVE.

"The idea of expecting anyone to be serious today!" she mocked, mischievously. "Why all Nature is simply hilarious! Rioting birds, frolicking—"

"Nature go hang!" he exploded. "You're just choking me off. You always find some excuse for not listening."

"Well, then, why insist upon expressing yourself as to the future? Why not be content and happy in the now?"

"When a certain important matter is settled, I shall be prepared to enjoy the 'now,'" he finished.

"Your confidence is amazing."

"Certain doom is easier to bear than suspense," he asserted. "It's no use, Stella, the time has come and—"

"Hark! Hark! Hear that perfectly wonderful bird song? Why, it's like a part of our new duet."

She broke into a ringing carol which apparently silenced the bird, but presently it rallied and poured down a flood of trills that threatened her with extinction.

"Help me, Ned," she cried.

Ned succumbed to her blandishments, as usual, his glunness fled, he lifted up his voice with hers, and together they produced such a volume of melody that the bird, after another frantic overflow, gave it up and flew away.

"Wasn't it the funniest contest?" she bubbled. "Our voices harmonize beautifully, in the clear air."

"Our voices always harmonize; they were made for each other. Stella—"

"Oh, yonder are stepping stones!" she cried, running down the hill to the stream. "Can't we cross here, and not tag the others away down to the bridge? We'd beat them to the picnic grounds, too."

A wicked inspiration filled Ned with exultation, if he could only stick it out. Objection was sure to add to her determination.

"Looks deep in the channels each side of that big rock, and you can't jump the gaps, either."

"Well, you can help me across," she said confidently.

"Oh, yes," he assented. "I can help you across easily. But I must put in another stone first." He felt mean, but reminded himself that she deserved it.

In a few minutes he had swung her safely across to the large rock in the center of the stream; as he leaped to it himself, the newly placed stone swayed and turned.

"Oh!" she cried, "It might have thrown us both in!"

"That's so," he returned.

He hid a grin, as with the hooked handle of her umbrella he helped it into the deeper channel, where it settled to the bottom.

Suddenly realizing the disadvantages of her position, Stella shivered, saying: "Let's hurry, Ned. I'm afraid this rock will turn over, too."

"Oh, no, it's solid," Ned stamped. "Good thing, too; I need firm footing for the jump; channel's wider on this side. Here goes!"

"Oh, I thought sure you'd fall in, Ned. Put in several more stones for me, those are so wide apart I don't believe I can get over."

"No, I don't think you can," Ned replied.

"Well, then, hurry and get the stones."

"Yes, enough to build a bridge," Ned assented, regarding the building material indifferently.

"But you needn't build a bridge; three more will be enough, I'm sure."

"Or two, perhaps," Ned amended.

"Why don't you put them in, then," she snapped, out of patience.

"Oh, there's no hurry," stretched back on the grass.

"Well, of all the—!" Maybe you think I like being a prisoner on a rock in mid-ocean," she suggested sarcastically.

"Maybe I think I like it."

"Ned Holcomb! What on earth do you mean?"

"That's easy," Ned sprang up; "every dog has his day, likewise slave. This is the day of the slave."

"Oh, you—you wretch," she spluttered, even yet pretending to misunderstand him. "But I'll show you I'm not so helpless as you imagine." She made a motion as if to attempt the leap.

Ned, smiled, repeating: "This is the day of the slave. I am going to have a hearing—Stella, will—"

She clapped her hands over her ears and gazed at the treptops. Ned composed himself at ease on the grass. Stella boiled with indignation.

"I'll fling myself into the deepest water and drown if you don't help me off instantly!" she threatened, darkly.

"Oh, you wouldn't drown. I'd pull you out, and put you on the rock again to dry."

She stamped in vexation, the tilted heel glanced, she staggered and caught herself with an alacrity that belied her threat. Ned remained inert, and unconcerned.

"I wish I had something to throw at you!" she stormed.

"You couldn't hit me, you know," he grinned.

She thrust her bare arm to the elbow in the water, but failed to fish up a stone wherewith to display her accuracy of aim, and punish him.

"Ready to listen?" Ned laughed.

She disclaimed to answer. "This rock is as hot as—Gibraltar. My feet are blistering."

She flounced about and studied the back trail of stones. "I believe I could jump it with my shoes off," she commented, careful that he should hear.

"Maybe," he returned. "You'd only get a good wetting if you fell in, you know."

"I should think you'd be ashamed of yourself," she opined, after a sulky silence.

"Oh, surely not now," he protested.

"I'm puffed with pride. I've instituted a rebellion—which took a lot of courage—and I've laid a siege which I mean to maintain until capitulation. It's only when I look back at my former abject condition that I blush."

"I presume you expect to dictate the terms of capitulation," she jeered.

"Certainly," Ned agreed.

Silence for a space. Then she jerked her hat low, hid her face in her handkerchief and burst into sobs, quivering: "I never dreamed you'd treat me like this."

Ned set his teeth, again reminding himself that she was an adept at simulation. "Better have my handkerchief," he offered; "that bit of lace is inadequate for such a shower."

"You are perfectly heartless!" she flared.

At length the young man raised to an elbow and listened, a smile growing to a broad grin. "Our little drama is to have spectators," he mused.

Stella listened an instant, then sprang up, crying vehemently: "Oh, oh! You wouldn't dare to keep me here till they come!"

"I'm in a daring mood; however, it rests with you."

"But just imagine what they'll think!" "I know what the fellows'll think. I hear their cheers for the erstwhile spiritless slave. As for the girls, you can, perhaps, picture their thoughts and actions."

"Oh, please, Ned, please take me off! They'll laugh at me forever! Please, please, Ned!"

Ned choked, but replied firmly: "It cuts me to the heart to refuse you, Stella, but I must. I am determined to have my answer if the whole world stands gaping. Stella, will you marry me?"

Stella closed her lips stubbornly. Around the bend came fits of song and merry whoops from the approaching party, as yet hidden by the woods. She made again as if to attempt the leap, faltered and shrank, then turned to her relentless jailer and nodded violently.

"I can't accept signs that may leave loopholes for invasion," Ned asserted; "I must have a plain, verbal answer—Stella, will you marry me?"

"Oh, yes, Ned, yes! Hurry! They'll be here in a minute!"

"Marry me soon?"

"Yes, yes! Whenever you please! Hurry, Ned!"

"All right, girlie," the stones flew into place, and as he swung her over Ned whispered, "Forgive me, dear, it was brutal."—Louis Jackson Strong in the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

BEARS IN WASHINGTON.

Ruin Orchards—So Busy Fishing They Pay No Attention to Passersby.

Attracted by the run of salmon, black and brown bears have gathered in great numbers along the Cascade and Skagit rivers, and they are invading orchards in the district, demolishing the trees in efforts to get the fruit.

A. B. Conrad, chief forester for that district, who is now in Tacoma, says ten bears completely demolished the orchard of a neighbor on the Cascade river in one day.

"The bears up around my home near Rockport are so plentiful they are tearing down the farmers' orchards to get the fruit, and it is no uncommon thing to see four or five fishing along the river any time during the day," said Mr. Conrad. "You can hardly walk a mile down any of the trails without encountering one or finding the tracks of a number."

At this time of the year the salmon are choking up the Cascade river as far as they can get, and the bears all flock there for the fishing. When I got home I saw one near my ranch that had a fairly good hide, and I wanted it for a rug. I shot him with my automatic pistol. I wounded him badly, and while trailing him down I passed three bears standing on the river bank fishing. They merely looked up at me and growled, and went on fishing."—Tacoma Cor. Portland Oregonian.

Morgan's Costly Books and Manuscripts.

The manuscripts of Mr. Meredith's novels, which Pierpont Morgan has purchased for his New York library, will represent the most costly and costliest collections of books and manuscripts ever got together by any private person. They will be beside the manuscripts of ten of Scott's novels, of Thackeray's "Vanity Fair," Dickens' "Christmas Carol," masterpieces of Dumas, Bronte, George Sand, Reade, Lytton and Zola, and the originals of Tolstoy, Walpole's letters, the notebooks of Shelley, letters of Napoleon, writings of Dr. Johnson and of Swift, the original manuscript of Byron's "Corair," of Lytton's "Last Days of Pompeii" and of Book I of Milton's "Paradise Lost." Mr. Morgan has spent several fortunes in the acquisition of these and countless other literary treasures. Here are some of his rare books and their prices he paid for them: A set of Aldine, £30,000; a Caxton, £15,000; the Evangelia Quatuor, bound in beaten gold studded with precious stones, £10,000; the Syron Park Psalter, 5000 guineas; the manuscript of Ruskin's "Seven Lamps of Architecture," £5000; the manuscript of "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," £2000; a set of Dickens, £10,000; an Old Testament, illustrated by Tissot, £1000; the "Psalms of David," described as the grandest book ever printed, £6000; and last, but by no means least, William Morris' entire library of 700 books, including thirty-six Caxtons, for which Mr. Morgan paid nearly a million sterling.

Death of a Strange Character.

George W. Adams, known to his neighbors as "the old man of mystery," was found dead, a suicide, recently, in "the old house of mystery," 81 Second avenue, New York, where he had lived for many years, a recluse and a hermit. He never had a servant. He cooked for himself and kept the big four-story brick dwelling in order with his own hands. He never spoke to a woman except one relative, and he was regarded by those who lived about him as an old eccentric, with a tiny income. Yet it developed, a short time after his body was found that he was worth considerably more than \$500,000; that his home, instead of being a dreary, dusty bachelor's hall, was a luxurious abode, and that he, far from being a miser, was a man who traveled and who regaled himself at good hotels in other parts of the city. He was about 65 years old.

King Edward's Armorer.

Guy Francis Laking, armorer to King Edward of Great Britain, and the greatest expert in the world on the question of the habiliments of knights, has crossed the Atlantic to examine the armor that has been collected in this country. It is said of Laking that he can view any piece of armor and tell at a glance the period in which it was made. He has written many books on the subject, and the present visit will furnish material for another volume. He is only 34 years old. He expects to be in this country for several months. Among others whom he will consult is J. Pierpont Morgan, whom he knows well.

NICARAGUA JUST NEW YORK'S SIZE

INTERNATIONAL BUREAU OF AMERICAN REPUBLICS GIVES FACTS ABOUT STATE.

HAS THE SMALLEST POPULATION

Most of Its Inhabitants Live on the Pacific Coast Side of Diversified Country.

HIGH ALTITUDE TEMPER HEAT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 6.—[Special.]—Everybody seems to be asking, in view of present developments, what, exactly, is Nicaragua, how large is it, what are its resources, commerce and climate? Some interesting comparisons and facts prepared by the International Bureau of American Republics, will help to answer these pertinent natural questions.

There is only four square miles difference between the area of Nicaragua and the state of New York. Take Connecticut out of New England, and Nicaragua would cover the rest of it. It is approximately half the size of the state of Washington. To be exact, it covers 49,200 square miles, which is larger than Holland, Belgium and Denmark combined.

It has a remarkable extent of coast line on two oceans. On the Caribbean, it reaches nearly 300 miles due north and south; on the Pacific, it extends 225 miles. Its greatest width is 275 miles, or approximately the distance from Washington to New York. Its least width is 125 miles, or approximately the distance from Chicago to the Mississippi river.

Smallest in Population.

It has the smallest population of any central American country, but is correspondingly capable of great material development. There are only about 900,000 people within its limits. Of these, five-sixths are upon the western or Pacific side. The eastern or Caribbean shore lies low and is drained by many rivers. The only industry of this section is the growing of bananas which were shipped in 1908 to the number of 1,500,000 bunches, valued at 50 cents a bunch.

The principal town here is Bluefield, a little south of the center, having 5000 inhabitants. It is 1186 miles from New Orleans and 310 miles from Colon. The only other important places on this east coast are Greytown, at the southern point, with 2000 inhabitants, near the south of the San Juan river, which was to have been the course of the isthmian canal if built through Nicaragua, and Cape Gracias a Dios, at the northern point, with only 1500 people.

On the populated Pacific slope the chief cities are Leon, the historic and interesting old capital, with 60,000 inhabitants; Managua, the present capital, with 40,000; Matagalpa, with 10,000; Granada, with 12,000; and several other cities of 5000 to 10,000. The principal port on the Pacific side is Corinto, near the northern end, with only about 2000 people. At the southern end is the harbor of San Juan del Sur.

Has One Railroad.

There is one railroad in Nicaragua which starts at Corinto and runs to Managua and thence across to Granada on Lake Nicaragua, which is the largest inland body of water in all Latin America. If one wishes to go to Nicaragua, he can take the steamers on the Atlantic side from New York, New Orleans or Mobile. Going by Pacific he will take steamers from San Francisco or from coast points of other countries.

Perhaps the quickest way to reach it today is either through Mexico by rail and by steamer from Salina Cruz to Corinto, or by steamer from New Orleans direct to Bluefields. The latter journey generally takes about four days. If, however, one lands on the east coast, it is practically impossible to go to the west coast on account of the lack of railroads and other facilities. A common way to go to the west coast is via Panama and the Pacific side.

Exports to United States.

The total value of the foreign trade of Nicaragua in 1908 amounted to \$7,500,000, of which exports were \$4,500,000, and imports \$3,000,000. Nicaragua bought from the United States textiles, clothing, machinery, etc., valued at \$1,300,000. She sold to the United States bananas, coffee, rubber, mahogany, cattle, hides, etc., valued at \$1,030,000.

Nicaragua has a presidential cabinet with ten ministers or secretaries, thirteen departments or states, and five divisions like our territories. Its national assembly consists of only one chamber which is now in session.

Lying between 10 degrees 45 minutes and 14 degrees 55 minutes north latitude, and between 85 degrees 11 minutes and 87 degrees 40 minutes west longitude, it is located all within the tropics, but it has a considerable variety of climate. Although the east coast is low-lying and very warm, the central and western sections are in parts so mountainous and elevated that the temperature never reaches a high point and the climate can be considered salubrious. The western section, in which the greater part of the population is located, has such a varying latitude, and the country is so broken with lakes and so close to the sea, that it is not by any means as hot as it would appear to be on the map.

A Remarkable Checker Board.

One of the most unique checker boards ever manufactured by hand was made in Mansfieldville, Ia., by Capt. H. W. Mundhenk, a veteran of the Civil war and a well known checker enthusiast. The board and the case that accompanies it were for the winner of the national checker tournament at Cincinnati, O. Mr. Mundhenk worked all summer on the board and the case. He used 3030 small pieces of wood in the construction, nailing and gluing the pieces together. Eleven different kinds of wood—walnut, poplar, yellow pine, cypress, California pine, mahogany, sycamore, spruce, tamarack, beech and basswood—were used in the construction. Either side of the board can be used for playing. On one panel is the following inscription: "Made and presented by H. W. Mundhenk, Mansfieldville, Ia., to the champion checker player of the United States, and to each successor thereafter." On the other panel is space left for the names of the winners to be carved in the wood.

The Handwriting on the Wall.

The red poster has been taken from the door at 16 Mott street. It was not exposed for more than a few hours, but long enough for every Chinaman on Mott street to know that Chu Yung and Chu Yu, members of the powerful Four Brothers' society, were marked for death by the Ong Leongs. The venerable Tom Lee, Chuck Conner's only rival for

honors as the mayor of Chinatown, and head of the Ong Leongs, is a voluntary prisoner on Mott street. He travels between 14 Mott street and 18 Mott street four doors and no farther—for he knows that once on Pell street his life would not be worth a stalk of sugar cane. Tom Lee, when seen yesterday, gave the first sensible version of the present trouble.

"Sam Lock, he Four Brother hip big man. Sam Lock, he come San'isco, bling plenty highbinder. He say he no start nothing. Two, tee night, come. Four Brother men shoot two Ong Leung on Bowery. My people no shoot anybody. My people keep peace all time."

Tom Lee went on to state that the Four Brother people, realizing that several Ong Leongs were willing to go on the witness stand and testify in the case of the recent shooting on the Bowery, as well as in the Kung case, identified the Four Brother Highbinders as the murderers, were making every possible effort to induce him, as the head of the Ong Leongs, to get his witnesses out of town. This Lee says he refused to do. In the past it has been next to impossible to convict Chinese murderers because the yellow men would not give testimony in court, preferring to let their own friends some dark night.—New York American.

THE USES OF RUBBER.

Hundreds of Necessary Articles Made from the Tropical Product.

The cultivation of rubber is a new enterprise, calling for the most careful study, and is a notable addition to the world's varied industries. Consequently, the question of soil, rainfall and climatic conditions must enter largely into the calculations of those contemplating its future. The rubber tree requires a rich loam soil, warm, moist climate, low altitude, a large and evenly distributed rainfall and perfect drainage. Cultivated trees are raised from the seed and begin to yield milk during the sixth year from date of planting. In their wild state they grow tall and lank, reaching a height of over fifty feet and a diameter of from twelve to fifteen inches.

Some one has called rubber the "handmaid of civilization," but it is more than that, it is man's best friend, for every profession that ministers to and relieves the suffering ones of the earth has enlisted in its service, and in a thousand ways uses it to assuage pain and make surgical operations easier, and at the same time lessening the chances of contagion.

To enumerate the articles made of rubber used by scientists, men would be an endless task, as each year finds better ones are invented; so it can be safely said that if rubber in its various forms and appliances were to suddenly be removed from hospitals and the offices of dentists, doctors and surgeons, it would paralyze the services of these men of mercy. As everybody is heir to suffering and pain, it ought to be an interesting study to know where this wonderful product of nature comes from, how it grows and what processes are used to bring it to a state that makes it fit for daily use. Rubber is not only used to alleviate suffering, but it is a great factor in giving man pleasure, adding to the enjoyment of man in a thousand ways, in this age of rush, speed and force. Anybody who has ridden in the wonderful automobile, with its luxurious motion caused by its running on rubber tires and skimming the ground with more than the speed of a race horse, is ready to say rubber is indeed the friend of man.

The history of man's struggle to obtain rubber is as intensely interesting, as full of romance and as full of horror as the story of the Spartans, hardships and cruelty of the Spaniards in their search for gold. Unlike the yellow metal, rubber is not widely distributed over the earth for the benefit of mankind, and what little is left is rapidly disappearing. Wild rubber, or caoutchouc, is obtained from several varieties of shrubs and vines, nearly all of which are indigenous to the tropics. South America, Central America, India and Africa each furnish large quantities, the gum produced being all rubber, differing somewhat in its character, due largely to the various methods of gathering and coagulation. Para rubber (veve brasiliensis), what is known as Para rubber of commerce, is obtained from the vast regions drained by the Amazon and its tributaries, estimated to embrace a territory nearly two-thirds the size of Europe. Yet so enormous has the world's consumption of rubber become that this great region is practically denuded of its rubber growth. The Mexican rubber tree growing in the District of Columbia, on the shores of the Pacific, has been named castillo, a Spanish botanist, who died in 1793 while engaged in the preparation of a flora of Mexico, and lactiflua signifying flowing milk, distinguishing it from trees in other localities from which the milk exudes, but does not run freely.

The world's supply of rubber has, up to this time, been drawn almost wholly from the wild trees found growing in the dense depths of the tropical forests, but owing to the destructive methods of gathering pursued by the natives millions of these trees have been destroyed, to replace which will require the yearly planting of thousands of acres.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Girl Charms Mary Garden.

Twelve-year-old Willette Wilbourn of Philadelphia, who is a prodigy both as a vocalist and as a pianist, astonished Mary Garden when granted an audience. She had scarcely finished singing the aria from the "Carnival of Venice," made famous by Tetravini, when Miss Garden, clapping her hands, rained kisses upon her. Then, tearing a diamond-studded watch chain from her wrist she clasped it about the child's arm to seal their friendship.

"She is marvelous—wonderful," declared Miss Garden afterward. Her playing, too, is superb. It is difficult to decide a career for a child so doubly endowed."

Willette played McDowell's "Improvisation," "Lavelle's" "Butterfly" and other difficult pieces, and sang Pattison's "Waltz Song."

"Is not her voice prettier than mine?" the diva asked her sister, but Willette took it all for what it was worth, and was not "set up" about it a bit.

Whether the child's career is to be as a singer or a pianist is not decided. Miss Garden has arranged to look further into the matter.

Duchess of Marlborough a Marvel.

Every one in London society is marveling at the progress that the Duchess of Marlborough as a public speaker has made in a few years ago she could not make the simplest speech without having it written down. She has gained confidence now so that she speaks clearly and cleverly and entirely without notes. The Duchess is now head over heels in charities. She is giving receptions at Sunday luncheon, while her long engagement book is filled with promises to visit charity affairs in which she is interested. The home she established for the penniless wives of convicts has done immense good, and it is receiving royal approval, as the Princess of Wales sent an order for a large number of shirts to be made at the duchess' home. Her charities are extensive, and she has grown experienced enough to detect her posters immediately. She receives more than fifty begging letters daily, and all are carefully investigated and no deserving case is unnoticed.

A GREAT PALADINO FEAT

TWO COLUMBIA LAW STUDENTS DO SPIRIT TRICK.

A Table-Tipping Feat Performed at Mid-day in the Presence of Interested Reporters.

A score of sceptical men saw two law students of Columbia university levitate a small pine table at No. 115 Broadway yesterday about noon. Table levitation is not a new thing, but those who accomplish the feat have generally chosen to operate in a dark or partially lighted room. In this instance the table was lifted in the broad light of day.

Those alert to discover some trick or secret contrivance by which the table was controlled could not detect anything not honest and above board. While the table hung suspended photographers were accorded the opportunity of taking pictures.

The table lifters, Samuel Hershenstein, aged 23, and his brother Charles, two years younger, say they know nothing about spiritualism, and they don't intend to go on the stage. They profess to be unable to explain the feat. They have confined their efforts entirely to table tilting. Yesterday they gave their first exhibition to newspaper men. They held the table twenty or thirty "seances," at which only students were present.

The young men succeeded in puzzling Dr. Hyslop, the psychologist. He sent them a letter in which he said: "I would be pleased to have a full history of your connection with such phenomena." He also expressed a desire to witness private experiments, but counselled the brothers to "avoid reporters as much as possible." Dr. Hyslop declared that the value to science of such a performance as that of the Hershensteins was far greater than all of Paladino's seances.

"We only know," said Samuel when questioned, "that we can do this thing and that everybody cannot."

"You cannot," declared a sceptic present yesterday, "control a table if the hands of those who sit around it are removed."

"We will do so next time," replied Samuel.

The seance took place in room 801 at 115 Broadway, one of the offices of a law firm. The Hershensteins are nephews of William Grossman. The room faced Broadway. To the west and north are four windows. On the other sides the room was walled by glass panels. A dressmaker's table, its top about half an inch thick and 4 feet long, was supplied by George T. Mortimer, agent of the building, who borrowed it from the offices of Ford, Bacon & Davis, electrical engineers, on the twentieth floor. The table was examined and nothing suspicious was found.

Charles took his seat and requested the eleven skeptics, all reporters, who sat close to the table to place their hands upon it palms down.

"This will take about twenty minutes," he said. "For the first quarter of an hour you can talk as much as you please, but don't take your hands off."

"When the quarter of an hour was up there were five minutes of silence. Then the young man said:

"Place your hands lightly on the table top. I want you all to think that the table is going to rise, no matter how skeptical you may be."

"Table rise!" said Charles intensely. This he repeated over and over. Soon the table tilted slowly at the side furthest from the performer and rose 2 inches. Then it hung suspended. Again it rose 6 inches from the floor, standing on the two legs on Hershenstein's side. He had then removed his hands and pushed his chair away. All could see his feet were motionless.

Next the table rose on the side near the operator. Then it rose and fell easily six times. After that the table rose one leg and remained in that position several seconds.

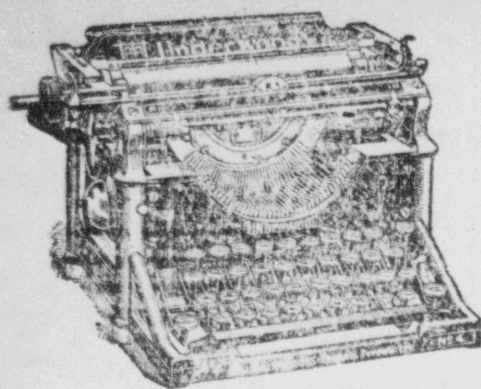
Samuel then took his turn and went through the same formula, with the same result.

Some reporters maintained that the feat could be done by any one so long as hands were placed on the table top. So the trick was tried again with the Hershensteins left out. This time the table failed to rise.

The Hershensteins have been able to levitate tables for four years, they say. They were told it could be done by a friend, and they made experiments. After six months of effort Samuel got the knack, and then Charles learned how.—New York World.

The Kings of Tipsters.

The deck stewards on the ocean liners are said to be the kings of the tipsters. They are able to save more money on a salary of \$30 a month than any other provident worker in the world. They make a "nice thing" on the side, in addition to their tips, by the sale of liquors after the bar is closed. The cabin stewards are a close second as a money-getter. He has three staterooms under his charge and two tables in the dining room. He gets tips for taking care of the rooms, for running errands and for waiting at meals. He gets them "coming and going." In fact, there is little time aboard ship when one or another steward has not got his eye on a passenger in hope of a tip. Sometimes the cabin steward is the biggest earner—when a millionaire who is "easy" with his money falls to his care. A thousand dollars is the record tip in such cases, and it was paid by a western millionaire returning after a visit in Europe. The fortunate steward, summoned by the big man's generosity, said: "Then, perhaps, sir, you wouldn't mind writing me a testimonial



Absence of Friction

is the secret of the unequalled smoothness of action of the

UNDERWOOD STANDARD TYPEWRITER

The escapement and carriage movements are ball bearing—the type bar and the key action in absolutely perfect balance.

This gives a lightness of touch and a smoothness of action not to be found in any other typewriter on the market.

That is why most stenographers choose the Underwood. They know that work can be done quicker, easier and more accurately.

You are interested in a substantial saving of time together with a marked improvement in the character of your work—let us show you a few of the exclusive features of

"The Machine You Will Eventually Buy"

THE UNDERWOOD TYPEWRITER CO., Inc. Anywhere

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY }

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5 00
Six Months.....2 50
Three Months.....1 25
One Month.....45
One Week.....20

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1 00

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1910

The people of Indiana are glad that this state is not to be a dumping ground for law violators, and that Governor Marshall intends to enforce the law regarding gambling. He is doing his duty and the people are with him. There is always a way of stopping flagrant violations of law, when the officials really want to enforce the law. An officer who feels the responsibility of his oath of office, and desires to punish law violators, will investigate every clew which he can get, and will not stop his investigation until he knows for a certainty that the reports are false and groundless. It is the duty of any officer with ministerial powers to carry out the provisions of the statutes and not to decide as to the legality or advisability of the laws which his oath compels him to enforce.

Announcement.

Fernando W. Wesner, of Jackson township, authorizes his announcement as a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney of the Fortieth Judicial Circuit, composed of the counties of Jackson and Scott, subject to the democratic voters thereof. daw-1f

Mrs. Mary Adam, Miss May Long and Miss Tillie Spray have returned from Louisville where they attended the funeral of the late Charles Alsmiller.

Trainmaster Daniel Ward, of the I. & L. Traction Company, was here from Scottsburg this morning on business.

A Few Years Hence.
Knicker—You look tired.
Bocker—Yes; I was up all night flying the baby.—Harper's Bazar.

Dr. James Anderson, of Versailles, was in this city Wednesday evening.

HEYBURN DOESN'T LIKE POSTAL SAVINGS BANK



SENATOR HEYBURN.

Idaho statesman scents a deep, dark conspiracy on the part of book agents in the bill for a postal savings bank and would have the people cling to their familiar stocking and tin can depositories.



This is the Stove Polish All the Housewives Are Talking About

Black Silk Stove Polish

Makes a brilliant, silky polish that does not rub off or dust off, and the shine lasts four times as long as ordinary stove polish. It is used on sample stoves by hardware dealers. Sold by them to those who want good goods. All we ask is a trial. Use it on your cook stove, your parlor stove or your gas range. If you don't find it the best stove polish you ever used, your dealer is authorized to refund your money. Don't accept substitutes. Made in liquid or paste—one quality. BLACK SILK STOVE POLISH WORKS, Sterling, Illinois

Get a Can TODAY

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

EDITORS TALK OVER PLATFORM

The Liquor Problem Still Holding Its Own.

WIDELY DIVIDED ON QUESTION

Gathering of Indiana Democratic Editorial Association at Indianapolis Today Discloses Division in the Ranks of the Moulders of Public Opinion as to the Course to Be Pursued in the Coming Campaign—Midwinter Meeting Will Be Opened by Annual Banquet Tonight.

Indianapolis, Feb. 3.—It has just come to light that at the recent meeting of the executive committee of the Indiana Democratic Editorial association at the Denison hotel, the liquor question came up, and it was found that the editors were widely divided on the question of what should be the attitude of the Democratic party during the coming campaign. A great many of those who attended the meeting, it was related, expressed the view that the editors should declare in favor of the last Democratic platform for a township and ward option law.

Other editors, however, objected to this plan, and one, it is said, even went so far as to indicate that he was not strongly opposed to state-wide prohibition. When it was seen that there was a division even in the committee, according to the statement of one Democrat, it was decided that the matter should be dropped for the time being.

It is probable that the liquor question will come up again at the regular meeting of the association, which will be held at the Denison hotel tomorrow morning, and it is expected that there will be a lively argument. It is said that many of the editors from the southern part of the state and particularly in those sections inhabited largely by German people, will make a stand for township and ward local option. Others, it is understood, will stand with Governor Marshall and will declare that the entire liquor question should be left to the next legislature without recommendations.

The banquet of the Indiana Democratic Editorial association will be held at the Denison tonight, and the chief feature will be an address by Governor Marshall. Frank D. Heimbaugh will be the toastmaster. The business meeting of the association will be held tomorrow morning. The numerous arrivals of members of the association today presage an unusually large attendance.

POWER HEADLIGHTS

Must Be Used on Locomotives Running in Indiana.

Indianapolis, Feb. 3.—Representatives of railroad companies who asked the railroad commission for a rehearing on the recent power headlight order and a modification of its terms, failed to back up their requests at a meeting with the commission and an order was entered on the records of the commission showing that the original order as issued should stand. The representatives told the commission that instead of taking time to argue the need of modification, they would probably bring suit in either the state or the United States courts to have the order set aside.

The commission will proceed to enforce its order, which provides that one-third of the locomotives affected shall be equipped with power headlights by July 1, 1910, one-half the remainder by Jan. 1, 1911, and the remainder by July 1, 1911.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Emperor William has donated \$5,000 to the fund for the relief of the French sufferers.

Royal E. Cabell of Virginia has been appointed commissioner of internal revenue.

A grand jury investigation is to be made of the cold storage methods of doing business in New York city.

Two general appropriation bills, one providing for the army and the other for urgent deficiencies, have been passed by the senate.

An expedition to discover the south pole was suggested by Commander Peary in a speech before the National Geographic society.

Fitzherbert, considered by many to have been the greatest horse in training last year, has been bought by John E. Madden for \$40,000.

The Nelson-Wolgast 45-round fight for the lightweight championship of the world will take place at San Francisco on the afternoon of Feb. 22.

According to Irving Fisher, professor of political economy at Yale, the present rise in prices in this country is a forerunner of a disastrous panic.

One man was killed and three workmen were temporarily buried in a collapse of the inner walls and floors of the Freiberg whisky warehouse at Cincinnati.

A fireman was killed and three trainmen were injured when a Baltimore & Ohio freight and a Big Four freight came into collision at Winton Place, near Cincinnati.

NEW STATE COMMITTEE

Meeting at Indianapolis Today For the Purpose of Organization.

[Special Correspondence.]

Indianapolis, Feb. 3.—The new state committee members are in Indianapolis today, preparatory to the organization meeting, called for 4 p. m. Talk of state chairmanship possibilities continued during the morning. The name of Rudolph G. Leeds of Richmond, a young man of brilliant attainments, was freely discussed as a probable successor to James P. Goodrich. Mr. Leeds had been taken seriously for some time in this connection, but up to today had refused to take the suggestion seriously himself. Having conferred with Republican workers on all sides, Mr. Leeds, it is said, let it be understood that he might consider the chairmanship proposition. Hence the lobby flurry. Henry W. Bennett continued to be looked on as a good prospect, in spite of his reluctance. G. A. H. Shideler was found to have several friends on the state committee. W. A. Guthrie and W. E. Springer were frequently mentioned in a complimentary way. Committeemen refrained from discussing the chairmanship previous to their meeting. John F. Hayes of Indianapolis will be made secretary of the state committee.

The names of Taft and Beveridge were linked in the resolution in all the district conventions of Republicans, and in all but the Fourth and Eighth districts chairmen were chosen without contest. In the Eighth there was a movement started by Republicans who desired to select their own man without Indianapolis suggestion, and as a result of this quiet movement in Madison, Delaware, Randolph and Jay counties, Dr. James S. Culbert of Portland was made district chairman over J. C. Brattain of Alexander. Dr. Culbert is a loyal Beveridge man. He was elected as an expression of the feeling in the Eighth that many Republican workers of that section have not been consulted or recognized as they feel they ought to be. The Eighth district meeting was full of good humor and fellowship, and mention of the name of Beveridge was cheered for more than five minutes. Jacob Bauer of Lawrenceburg won decisively in the Fourth over A. A. Tripp. There was no indication in the convention that the friends of James E. Watson would carry their fight against Mr. Bauer into the campaign. Mr. Bauer denies that he opposed Mr. Watson at the state election two years ago, and his explanations seem to have been accepted as true by Fourth district Republicans, who gave him a large vote.

M. L. Clawson, candidate for the Republican nomination for congress in the Seventh district, issues a challenge to Linton A. Cox, who also seeks the nomination, demanding a joint debate on the question of nominations by direct vote, Cannonism and platforms. Mr. Cox has not seen fit to take up Mr. Clawson's proposition as proffered by mail, so Mr. Clawson has made his "def" public through the press.

Charles R. Duffin, former controller of the city of Terre Haute, is being urged for the Democratic nomination for treasurer of state. Vigo county Democrats say they ought to be recognized after a long wait. John E. Lamb is back of the Duffin boom, it is said.

James E. Watson, who spoke in the Sixth district love feast of Republicans at Rushville, promulgated the doctrine that the Republican party must stand or fall with the Payne tariff law, and analyzed that measure to show that it is just what Republicans claim for it. Mr. Watson declared emphatically that he would be for Senator Beveridge for re-election, and expressed confidence in Republican victory.

John Ross of Frankfort is getting ready to enter the race for the Republican congressional nomination in the Ninth district. Mr. Ross is a bridge and road contractor, and has a reputation for reliability and good Republicanism. The field of racers in the Ninth grows larger every day. Dr. W. H. Shaffer of North Manchester, Wabash county, is expected to make a second try for the congressional prize in the Eleventh. Dr. Shaffer will probably contest in a Wabash county primary against Representative Fred King of Wabash. The North Manchester man was defeated two years ago in such a race by Joseph Murphy of Wabash.

Judge Vinson Carter of Indianapolis, a superior judge of Marion county, is being boomed for a Republican nomination for supreme judge.

State Senator Evan B. Stotsenberg of Floyd and Harrison counties is said to have his eye on the United States senatorship in 1911, and plans to be a candidate for the honor in the event the Democrats carry the legislature. Senator Stotsenberg is making the race for a renomination as state senator in spite of the standing agreement that Harrison county is to have the nomination this year. Judge C. W. Cook of Corydon, Harrison county, is making the race for the nomination and the fair-play cry is having its effect, both in Floyd and Harrison. Senator Stotsenberg charges Harrison county with cutting him at the polls four years ago, and declares that for that reason Harrison county Democrats have no right to expect fair treatment from him.

Seymour Business Directory

AUTO REPAIRS

We handle all automobile supplies, also storage and repairing. We build smoke stacks and tanks and do all heavy iron work. Also founders of light and heavy brass castings. R. F. Buhner, cor. High and Circle streets.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

Walters pure Butler county buckwheat flour in any quantity. Best on the market. Graham flour, rye meal, bread meal. Highest market price paid for all grain. Hodapp Hominy Co.

100 CORD
GOOD SEASONED WOOD
H. F. WHITE
PHONE NO. 1

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

Building contracting, plumbing, heating and masonry. Will figure on any work wanted. W. A. Wylie. Phone 380. Residence, W. Broadway.

DODDS RESTAURANT.

Come here for a good lunch. Fresh oysters and ice cream. A nice line of chocolate candies. Best brands of cigars. Come in and eat. Thornton Dodd, Prop., Seymour.

DEAD ANIMALS.

Will remove dead animals immediately when notified. F. F. Buhner's Fertilizer plant, Phone, residence old and new 338. Factory old 189. Seymour, Ind.

FEED OF ALL KINDS.

Full line of feed and meal, Graham flour, buckwheat flour, rye flour. Will exchange wheat and corn for flour or meal. Deliver to all parts of city. G. H. Anderson.

HAIR DRESSING.

Get your hair dressed, any style, at Mrs. E. M. Young's Beauty Parlor. Shampooing, manicuring and massaging. Big assortment of hair switches, corona pads and coronet braids for dressing the hair in latest styles.

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

We will fit your eyes correctly with comfortable glasses. Full line of new Xmas goods, watches, broaches, pins, lodge emblems and sterling silver goods. T. M. Jackson, 104 W. Second Street.

INTERURBAN LUNCH ROOM.

Short orders a specialty. Fresh oysters served in any style. Home-made pies and baked beans. Candies and nuts of all kinds and the best coffee in town. Herman Chambers, Proprietor.

LUMBER AND PLANING MILL.

Manufacturers of high grade mill work, veneered doors and interior finish. Dealers in Lumber Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Established in 1855. The Travis Carter Co. Phone, 74.

NEW & SECOND HAND FURNITURE.

Good selection of second hand heating stoves, cook stoves and ranges. We will put your stove in good order. Several bargains in oak furniture. Gorbet & Son, 118 S. Chestnut. Phone, 250.

OWL CIGAR STORE.

English walnuts, pecans, hazel nuts, Brazil nuts, almonds at 15c per pound. Best place in town. E. L. McElwain, Indianapolis Ave.

PELLENS DRUG STORE.

Patent medicines, oils, perfumes, toilet articles of every description. Witchazel Balm for chafed hands and face. Chestnut and Tipton Sts.

PROGRESSIVE MUSIC CO.

Chickering Bros., Ivers & Pond, Starr, Corl, Clough & Warren and leading makes of pianos. Second hand uprights and square pianos at a special bargain. Low expenses, low prices.

Reynolds' Grocery.

Buy your dry goods and groceries at Reynolds'. Call phone 163 and give us an order. W. H. Reynolds, 21-23 S. Chestnut St.

SUCCESS FLOUR MILLS

Grind nothing but pure soft winter wheat, making the best flour for home use that can be made. Blish Milling Co. Daily output 1000 barrels.

TAILOR BY TRADE.

Elegant line of all wool spring styles now ready for inspection at A. SCIARRA'S, the tailor by trade, 14 E. Second street, Seymour, Ind.

General Repairing

Sewing Machines, Guns, Umbrellas, Gas and Oil Stoves, Bicycles, Automobiles, Locks, Keys, Knife and Scissor Grinding, in fact any sort of repair work receives prompt, careful attention. Give us a call.

W. A. Carter & Son,

17 East Second Street.

U. G. MILLER DEALER IN COAL and LIME

Portland and Louisville Cement, Hair, Plaster, Fire Brick and Clay, Sewer and Flue Pipes, Chimney Tops, Field Tile and Building Brick.

A. W. Mills Old Stand
Corner Jeffersonville Avenue and Tipton Street
Phone No. 8.



A WOMAN OF BEAUTY AND ELEGANCE

is the one who doesn't allow defective teeth to mar her beauty or her appearance of refinement. A woman who would be attractive and possess the charm of elegance has her teeth regularly attended by a first class dentist, who can remedy all defects by crown or bridge work, and everything pertaining to scientific surgical dentistry, at

Dr. B. S. Shinness, Dentist

Sit Up and Take Notice

Two and One-half Per Cent.

52 Times a Year

It is a hundred times as hard to save money as it is to spend it. This check is given you when you spend money here. When you save money and get 2½ per cent. you do not get it till the end of the year. When you spend it here you get your 2½ per cent. as often as you have 25c due you.

8903 JAN 28

Return \$10 in cash checks and get 25 cents in cash.

*A 1.10

DRINK BLACK CROSS COFFEE

M. H. BRAND

Phone 549

SEYMOUR, - IND.

BRAND'S GROCERY

SPECIAL OFFER

To close 18 Children's Fine Overcoats, in ages 4 and 5 only, we are offering them at

\$1.50

Former price \$3.00 to \$5.00. We make this concession in price because the sizes are all small. See them in our window. "Nuf ced."

THE HUB

POST CARDS
—AT—
T.R. CARTER'S

Majestic Theatre
One Week, Starting
Monday Night, January 31

HARVEY D. ORR Presents The

HARVEY STOCK COMPANY
IN REPERTOIRE

Of the Latest and Best Plays with Full Equipment of
Special Scenery for Each Play;
COMEDY, DRAMA AND VAUDEVILLE.

TONIGHT:
"Two Married Men"

Seats on Sale at Miller's Book Store.

POPULAR PRICES—10, 20 and 30cts.

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—Buggy and carriage. Inquire here. d1f

BOARDERS WANTED—Meals \$3.25 week. Private family. Inquire here. f4d

FOR RENT—Four room cottage and good barn on Indianapolis avenue. Inquire S. L. Crowe. f5d

WANTED—To rent about March 1st, five or six rooms modern cottage. Address "A. B." care REPUBLICAN office. f8d

FOR RENT—Second-floor front room centrally located, which can be fitted up for office or club rooms. Inquire here. f3d

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Friday, colder to night.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Hopkins left morning for Jacksonville, Fla. to spend several weeks on an outing and business trip.

Watches for 1910

We are quoting strong values in watches of reliable make. This should influence the anticipation of the New Year's needs.

D. Gruen & Sons fine thin-model gentleman watch.

E. Howard high grade watches.

Elgin and Waltham watches.

Every watch is guaranteed. Make your selection now for the New Year. Have the watch regulated and engraved and it will be ready for use at any time.

J. G. LAUPUS
JEWELER

PERSONAL.

Everett Holmes was here from Cortland this morning.

Frank Falk, of Indianapolis, went to Brownstown today.

W. W. Casey was here from Crothersville this morning.

John J. Peter was a passenger to Louisville this morning.

J. B. McIntire was here from Mitchell Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Fred Hodapp was a passenger to Medora this morning.

Adolph Hermann was here from Brownstown Wednesday.

J. A. Cox, of Crothersville, went to Brownstown this morning.

Albert Ahlbrand made a business trip to Corydon Wednesday.

Frank Thompson was here from Scipio Wednesday evening.

David A. Kochenour was here from Brownstown Wednesday.

Ralph Applewhite was here from Brownstown this morning.

Edward Brand made a business trip to Cincinnati this morning.

E. A. Remy made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Robertson were here from Honeytown today.

John H. Kamman made a business trip to Brownstown this morning.

William A. Mooney, of Columbus, was in this city Wednesday evening.

Frank Fassold, of Indianapolis, formerly of Brownstown, was in this city Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Ida M. Sandau and Mrs. H. S. Dell have returned from spending a few days in Indianapolis.

Charles Enochs, of Attica, who has been at Brownstown on a short business trip, was in the city this morning.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS

The B. & O. has had quite a run on long distance passengers this week. Besides those already reported they have sent out the following since Wednesday morning: Two to Clarksburg, W. Va. two to Bedford, Va., one to Washington, D. C., one to Detroit, Mich. and two to Winnsboro, La. Several of these were either Seymour people or persons who have been visiting here and others came in here over other lines and purchased their tickets here.

Engineer John Ormsby was here from Washington this morning.

CAPPS CONTRADICTS SECRETARY OF NAVY



ADMIRAL CAPPS.

Chief constructor of the navy opposes Meyer's reorganization scheme and has brought about a tie in the committee, both factions declaring most emphatically that they will stand out forever if necessary to force their own plan on the naval service.

ADMIRAL CAPPS SITS DOWN ON HIS CHIEF

Naval Row Breaks Out With Renewed Virulence.

Washington, Feb. 3.—In the navy and in congress conditions with reference to naval re-organization are in a chaotic state. It has become known that after Secretary of the Navy Meyer had presented his reorganization plan and before Admiral Capps, chief constructor, had flatly contradicted the secretary's figures and opposed his scheme, the committee stood 16 to 3 in favor of adopting the secretary's recommendation. But Capps's testimony changed all that. Eliminating Representative Richmond P. Hobson of Alabama, who is expected to be busy pretty much all this session mending his political fences, the committee now stands 9 to 9 on the Meyer plan. Both factions say most emphatically they will stand out forever if necessary to force their own plan on the naval service.

It is the old line and staff row all over again, raging with renewed vigor, not only in the navy, but in congress as well.

TEARS MARK FORD TRIAL

At One Stage Judge Swing
Burst Into Tears.

MRS. FORD ALSO WEPT LATER

In Reversing an Order in Celebrated Blackmail Hearing, the Court Gave Full Vent to an Expression of Emotion—At Another Stage, When the Name of Her Daughter Was Introduced, Mrs. Ford Broke Out Crying—Warriner Tells of Big Sums He Gave the Coos.

Cincinnati, O., Feb. 3.—Judge Swing burst into tears at one stage of the trial of Mrs. Jeanette Ford, charged with attempting to blackmail C. L. Warriner, defaulting cashier of the Big Four railroad. This was when he reversed his decisions of the day before, in which he ordered Prosecuting Attorney Hunt to produce a transcript of the evidence given by Warriner before the grand jury. Prosecutor Hunt declared that the names of other persons would be involved in such a procedure, and this declaration of the prosecutor, of course, again set tongues wagging.

Judge Swing ordered the trial to proceed, taking no account of the apparent liability for contempt of the prosecutor, and stating that the only precedent he could discover was a similar case now pending in the Ohio supreme court, which would be decided in a few days.

Mrs. Ford herself burst into tears at another stage. This was when it was intimated that E. S. Cooke, a former employee in the office with Warriner, has special reasons to support her little daughter, Jeanette.

In his cross-examination Warriner said that he would estimate that he had given to the family of Cooke every bit as much money as he had given to Mrs. Ford.

"I have certainly given them," he said, "from \$800 to \$1,000 a month during the past five years."

Further Rise in Meat Promised.
Oklahoma City, Okla., Feb. 3.—Ferdinand Sulzberger of the Scharzchild & Sulzberger Packing company says prices are to go higher within the next six months.

Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

B. & O. S.-W.

The most direct Line to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, D. C. over the Alleghenies and through the beautiful Potomac Valley. 3 solid through trains daily with fine equipment and elegant service, stop-overs allowed on all first class tickets at Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia.

Also, The most direct Line to the West, making direct connections with all trains leading out of Union Station, St. Louis. For rates and time of trains call at B.&O. ticket office or address

ED MASSMANN, Agt.
W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.



Have Opened a Dental Office in Seymour Where We Will Do the Very Best Dental Work at the Following Reduced Prices:

22K Gold Crown... 3.00 to 4.00
Bridge Work... 3.00 to 4.00
Fillings 50c up. Teeth extracted without pain 25c. For a limited time a good set of teeth 5.00
The very best of teeth... 6.50
Where new teeth are ordered the price of extracting is deducted from the price of the new teeth. All work first class and guaranteed.

J. H. Groscurth, D. D. S.
Room 9 Masonic Temple, Seymour

W. H. BURKLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
AND LOANS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

KINDIG BROS.
ARCHITECTS
AND GENERAL CONTRACTORS
Home Office W. 7th St.
Phone No. 672. SEYMOUR, IND.

GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

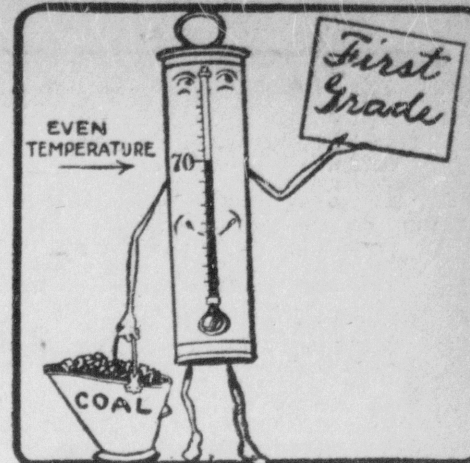
FIFTEEN DOZEN
Men's and Boys'
SWEATER COATS

First Class Garments, All Sizes

39 Cents

BARGAINS

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.



Heat-making Coal

A steady and even temperature in the home is necessary for health. But you can't have it unless you burn good coal. Our coal is the choice product of the mines. It makes most heat because it is firm and solid all through. It burns longest and leaves least ash. Prompt delivery to any part of the city. Telephone your order to us.

Raymond City
Coal at \$3.75.

EBNER
Ice and Cold Storage Co.
PHONES NO. 4.

FOR SALE

100-acre sand farm, 3 miles from Seymour, must be sold in 90 days, \$6,000. 70-acre sand farm, 2 miles from Seymour, \$6,000. 150 acres, 4 miles from Seymour, \$75 per acre. These farms all have good improvements and are located on good pikes.

See E. C. BOLLINGER, Agt.
Phones, No. 186 and No. 5

Moseley & Moseley

Real Estate and Farm Loans
Old Phone 201 New Phone 301
1-1-2 W. Second St. SEYMOUR, IND.

CONGDON & DURHAM,
Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit
INSURANCE
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT

Here is where you get a Suit made to order just as cheap as ready-made clothes. Spring and Summer samples are here

THE SEYMOUR TAILORS

F. SCIARRA, PROP.
117 NORTH CHESTNUT STREET

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

PIANO TUNING

Piano tuning is a science acquired only after years of experience, and satisfactory results cannot be obtained without it. 15 Years Experience.

J. H. EuDaly

ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE

Clark B. Davis

LOANS NOTARY

BALLAD OF THE SODA CLERK.

I wish I had to drive a truck,
Or guide a buzzin' taxicab;
On this here job I am not stuck,
An' that's no plain carbonic gab.
Say, see the signs behind me back?
Well, all them drinks I've got to mix;
Of half of 'em I can't keep track,
This soda game is full of tricks.

When I went in the soda biz
A kid could hold his end up, then;
You blew the glass chock full of fix,
An' let it go at that, but when
They run the ice cream in on us
I see right there the time had come
When soda jerkin' was a muss
An' not a clean an' genteel game.

From ice cream they jumps into fruits,
An' then some guy puts sundaes out;
If they keep on, you bet your boots
We'll soon be servin' frozen trout.
With eggs an' hay an' cantaloupes,
Bananas, berries, grapes an' limes,
They're sure got us rollin' hoops
About four jumps behind the times.

Envoi.
A chemist you have got to be
To get a soda clerk's degree;
What used to be plain soda brew
Is now a sweetened Irish stew.
—Chicago Journal.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

"You really think this of me, Jim?" Betty grasped the back of the chair against which she was leaning and her face whitened perceptibly. She had known all the morning that this moment would come, the moment when Jim must question her as to where she had been the evening before and with whom she had spent the time. As she was not at liberty to give a full explanation, her heart sank within her.

"Betty, what else can I think, you admit you went motoring with Capt. Carstairs and that, owing to the car breaking down, you did not reach home until 2 o'clock in the morning. Do you expect me to believe that? Is not it proof enough?"

"No, Jim, it's not."

"Then I don't know what is. Directly I'm safely out of the way, you go off with your lover—"

"Stop, Jim; that's enough." And Betty, with the haughtiest of looks on her lovely little face, walked slowly out of the room, although she felt as though her heart would break.

Jim, smothering an oath, gazed after the dainty little figure with a frown upon his face.

Could it be possible that his Betty, the girl whom he had chosen above all the world for his wife, was guilty? Yet, had she not said she went motoring with Capt. Carstairs, and did not circumstances look black against her?

Unable to bear the silence longer and too proud to go to Betty to hear the full story from her lips, Jim mechanically put on his coat and hat, banged the door loudly behind him, and went in the direction of his club.

Meanwhile, Betty upstairs was sitting in her boudoir gazing into the fire with eyes that saw nothing. The banging of the front door roused her from her reverie, and, rising from her chair, she flung her arms above her head and sighed wearily.

"Heigh-ho! This comes of playing the good fairy to one's friends," she thought. She wondered if Jim would have said those unkind things had he known the circumstances? Would he have accused her of going off with Capt. Carstairs if he had known that he was his own sister's fiancé? Poor old Jim! How angry he was. Yet, she would forgive him if only because he was—

Here Betty's train of thought was interrupted by a gentle tapping at the door, and a very pretty voice asked: "May I come in, dear?"

"By all means, Joan," answered Betty, rising to meet her friend.

"I say, Betty," began Joan, "you were a trump last night to bring Arthur over. Do you know that dad is really coming round at last. After you were both gone he even said, 'Well, after all, Carstairs can't be such a bad fellow or Betty would not be friends with him.' So you see, dear, I've just come to thank you again for all you've done for us both." And impulsively Joan put her arms round her friend's neck and gave her a frantic hug.

When her enthusiasm had somewhat abated Betty gently pushed her friend away, and placing her hands upon her shoulders said, "Joan, dear, I'm glad I've been able to help you; but do you know my help has been dearly bought."

"Dear! bought, Betty! What do you mean?"

Here Betty broke down, and hiding her face in the cushions sobbed as though her heart would break.

In a few seconds, however, she had recovered, and rising from the couch held out a shaking hand to Joan.

"Never mind, dear, no doubt it will come all right, and some day I shall be able to explain to Jim."

"Not some day, Betty, but today—this very evening when Jim comes home to dinner. How could you think I would purchase my happiness at the price of yours?" And Joan bent over her friend, giving her a loving kiss.

"I don't suppose Jim will be home to dinner, Joan."

"Then shall I stay with you, dear?"

"Thanks very much, Joan, but if you don't mind I'd rather be alone. You see, with a brave attempt at a smile, "Jim might come home and then, you dear impulsive child, you would simply go for him."

"Of course, I should, Betty, and why not?"

"No, dear, not yet. First get your people to like Arthur and then things will be easier. You know Jim thinks him too frivolous and hardly the sort of husband for his sister, but I feel sure when they once know him they will alter their opinion."

"What a staunch friend you are, Betty, and how Jim must love you."

"I used to think he did, but now I'm afraid he will find it hard to love and trust me again."

"No, he won't, dear, for I give you full leave to tell him everything. How good you've been both to Arthur and myself, and that it was only your love for me that made you take him up."

"But, dear, do you think it's wise just at this time when things are shaping themselves?"

"Wise or not, my sweetest of Bettys, you are to do it. So before I go give me your promise that everything shall be explained."

Reluctantly Betty promised and Joan rose to take her leave.

Left alone Betty's thoughts turned again to Jim and to wondering whether he really intended her to spend the

evening alone, the first, by the way, she had spent by herself since her marriage.

Presently a soft little smile flitted across her face and her eyes shone.

"I know. I will put on his favorite gown and wear his favorite flowers just to show him how much I wish to be friends," and Betty with a pleasurable excitement taking possession of her commenced her toilette. When everything was complete the reflection in her mirror gave forth a dainty figure clad in the softest gray with a bunch of roses at her waist. With a little sigh Betty turned to go downstairs when she ran right into her husband's arms.

"Jim, how—how you startled me!" "Betty," was all Jim could say as he glanced at the pretty face in front of him.

"Betty," Jim repeated, "come into my den. I want to speak to you."

With heart beating almost to suffocation Betty followed Jim into his den and then closed the door.

Seating himself in a big armchair he drew Betty into his arms and kissed her passionately on the mouth.

"But, Jim," gasped Betty when she had recovered her breath, "I thought you were angry?"

"So I was, girlie, but I was also a fool to imagine such a thing about you."

"But what has made you alter your opinion?" said Betty more bewildered than ever.

"Well, sweetheart, when I left you this afternoon I felt mad with rage and didn't care where I went or what I did."

After wandering about for a time I landed at the club and the first person I ran against was Carstairs. He would have passed me by, but I buttonholed him and got the whole truth out of him.

I rather begin to like him after all, and if he will only settle down shall not mind him as an addition to the family. He told me what a loyal friend you had been to him when luck seemed dead against him and that it was through your influence the pater seemed more favorably disposed toward him. Betty, you're a brick, and I'm proud of my little wife."

"Jim!"

"Sweetheart!"

Betty drew her husband's face close to hers and whispered softly: "You'll never doubt me again?"

"Never, my own Betty," as he drew his wife into his arms and once more kissed her.—M. Richmond in Tatler.

HUMANITY AND ITS DRUGS.

Few Deaths Result from Their Use in Making Surgery Less Cruel.

The occasional occurrence of fatal consequences from the administration of opium, or of other, however much to be deplored in the individual instances, should not be permitted to divert attention from the enormous number of cases in which these agents are administered without ill effects of any kind, or from the enormous number in which they save life by permitting the performance of operations which would be impossible to accomplish without their aid.

Statistics on the subject are perhaps not entirely trustworthy; but it may be safely said that, in round numbers, there are 3000 successful administrations of anaesthetics for every death attributable to them; and it is only the immense number of operations which they have rendered possible and successful that explains the comparatively very small number of fatal accidents which have occurred in a given hospital or in a given time. Notwithstanding the vast preponderance of safety, it is impossible to deny the existence of a certain, or rather of an uncertain, amount of real danger; and hence there is a very general feeling that the powerful drugs concerned have been employed in the past with somewhat greater freedom than is entirely justifiable.—London Times.

Ate His Pets.

Amid remarkable demonstrations of joy from the natives of the district, Camille Favre was guillotined at Saintes, in the department of Charente-Inférieure.

This criminal had been convicted of the murder of a little 6-year-old girl, and his execution gave unbounded delight to the mothers of the town, who crowded the windows of houses in the square outside the prison and uttered cries of satisfaction at the moment the knife fell.

Favre in the last days of his life, like many a prisoner before him, in making friends with dumb creatures. There were little birds which flew in and out about the courtyards of his prison, and the man who had been guilty of the most brutal of crimes occupied himself in keeping sparrows as pets. He caught a dozen of them, named them, and began to love them. His warders thought that, after all, there must be a touch of human feeling in this man. But were they right? He loved them so well that on Friday night he made a request to the prison governor concerning the sparrows.

"May I have six of them," he begged, "for my evening meal?" Tomorrow he added, with the utmost sangfroid, "tomorrow I will finish the other six." On the next morning he was executed.

The Khedive's First Pilgrimage.

The Khedive of Egypt is to make his first pilgrimage to Mecca this winter, and this is only possible because Abdol Hamid no longer likes the Turkish throne.

Although the Khedive has long wished to visit the holy places, the late Sultan always refused permission to his vassal, because he was afraid the Egyptian monarch would gain prestige and influence among the tribes of Arabia who would then be liable to make themselves more troublesome than ever to the Turkish government.

The new Sultan has gladly given his consent for the Khedive's pilgrimage, hoping that the Khedive may influence the turbulent tribes for good, making them more loyal and law-abiding. At present the poorer class of pilgrims to Mecca too often fall a prey to the wild Bedouin tribes, who plunder and murder them with impunity.

Accompanied by his mother, the Khedive will start for Mecca December 24, aboard his yacht, arriving at the holy city, via the port of Jeddah. At the conclusion of the pilgrimage he will preside at the great feast of Couragan Bairam, held at Mecca.

Decline to Follow the King.

King Edward is regarded as the oracle of British fashion. What he adopts today the country slavishly imitates tomorrow. Yet there are some things even the King fails to popularize. A most noticeable one is the buttonhole bouquet. The King invariably wears a flower, and each morning one of his servants submits three buttonhole flowers for him to make his choice from.

The new King has long wished to wear the boutonniere, but he has been so far from doing so that he has even refused to wear a flower. You may wonder up and down St. James street and Pall Mall, and in and out of the six best clubs in town, and fail to see one blossom in a coat. At the other side of St. Paul's, nearer the stock exchange, buttonholes appear with a little more frequency, but this is due to the vanity of the wearer rather than to any attempt to follow the fashion of the King.

HIGH COURAGE IS SHOWN ON OCEAN

LOYDS AWARD MEDALS FOR DEEDS OF VALOR AMONG SEAMEN.

RISK LIFE IN FIGHTING FIRE.

Story Is Told of British Captain and Engineer Struggling with Blaze in Hold.

COMMANDER'S WIFE A HEROINE.

Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war, and of the long roll of brave deeds done by Britons in face of big odds few offer the same romantic reading as those done upon the seven seas. Just as there is a Victoria Cross "for valor" upon the field of battle, so there is a medal—a small thing in itself, but which marks out the possessor of it as one of the real great sons of his race.

It is awarded by Lloyds, and, according to its inscription, is "for meritorious services"—simple words which in many cases stand for hours of trial and stress no pen can describe.

Who, for instance, could convey adequately the tense and thrilling struggle that brought this V. C. of the ocean to Capt. Jarvis and A. F. Fyfe, chief engineer of the Den of Airie? She was outward bound for Bombay, and suddenly in her hold was discovered that most dreaded of all ocean dangers, a fire.

In her hold also were eighty tons of ammunition. As soon as the captain became aware of this most dangerous complication—thinking of the awful death that threatened every moment—he ordered the crew into the boats. All fell away astern save alone the skipper and the chief engineer.

These two men decided to risk their lives in what seemed to be a vain struggle to save the ship. They turned on the donkey pump, and as the minutes went by on lagging feet, with that dread thought of every moment—his ordered through their minds, they flooded water into the depths of the vessel.

Not until it was pouring in torrents did they leave, and then it was only to stand by in the cutter. Dense volumes of smoke arose from the vessel, but these two heroes of the deep could not stand aside for long. Though escape was easy—and they had already by their conduct deserved the highest praise—they went back to the ship with their smoldering fires and faced the chance of being blown to fragments with the vessel to make another endeavor to save it.

They put out that fire. The telling of that achievement seemed little and but understood than told is the coolness and daring of those two men who won against such heavy dangers.

Replace Broken Propeller.

There is the story, too, of Capt. John MacMillan, Mr. Charles Bell and L. H. Tjomsaas, who did valiantly on the Tania of the Howard line, bound from the Cape to Buenos Ayres. She was thirteen days out when she lost the tail end of her shaft and propeller, and was left at the mercy of the heavy seas heaving like a log. She was drifting out of the line of vessels, tossing helplessly on a deserted ocean, and her only chance was to mend what had been broken.

Now the propeller of such a boat weighs some 6 tons, and the task ahead of the Tania's crew can be well imagined when it is known that this had to be lowered over the side of the vessel, fitted into exact position, and, despite the sea, fastened by the bolting high and firmly on the new shaft. The stern was raised out of the water as much as possible by shifting every portable article, from coal to cargo, forward—a terrific undertaking, which kept the whole crew working many days and nights ceaselessly.

Then the three officers mentioned were let down into the water, without food, but with dangers swirling all around, they worked in the cold and raging waters a whole day and a whole night, lit by buckets of burning oil, and far swung over the stern. They were hurled about so mercilessly by the swinging combers of the deep that while one man worked at the nuts which held the propeller to the shaft the other two held on to him, all the time watching the waves to give him the very necessary warning of each one's approach, lest he should be battered against the hull.

For six days and nights the captain never left his post, nor slept, and only the truest kind of British pluck brought them safely from their plight.

And once at least a woman, having done man's best work, was counted among this band of the brave.

Captain's Wife a Heroine.

Here is a remarkable story. She was Mrs. Reed, wife of the captain of the T. F. Oakes, an iron ship which July 4, 1896, left Hong Kong for New York. She reached that port March 21 of the following year, having been 259 days making the passage. A terrific typhoon caught her in the China seas, which blew her far out of her course and made it necessary to change her route. The captain determined to go by way of Cape Horn, which was rounded 167 days of seamy seized the crew, and one by one they fell and no one was left to work the ship except the captain, second and third mates and the captain's wife.

Then the captain and the second mate fell ill, and through all this havoc and disease Mrs. Reed tended the sick with all a woman's tenderness, and between times took her place like a strong man in the ship's working.

At last she was alone on deck, and until March 1 her gaze swept an empty sea. Then an all tank steamer, the Kasbek, sighted the blue light of distress which the T. F. Oakes was showing. The steamer signaled to the distressed vessel to heave to.

"We can't heave to," came the reply. "All dead or sick."

Meet Sailing Vessel.

The steamer lowered a boat and in an hour overtook the sailing vessel. A line to haul the tow rope was fixed, but misfortune continued, for the thin rope got foul of the Kasbek's propeller and stopped the engines. The sailing vessel was once again past reach, and while the serious damage to the steamer was repaired the other vessel drifted over the edge of the horizon. The steamer at last gave chase, and after scouring the seas for many hours sighted the T. F. Oakes, at whose wheel Mrs. Reed stood valiantly though nearly dead with cold and starvation.

Then the breeze freshened into a stiff gale, and for twelve hours the steamer had all her work cut out to keep the other vessel in sight. At last, however, it was deemed safe to lower away a boat, and this time the tow rope was fixed and the T. F. Oakes, little more than a huge floating coffin, but with one of the bravest women in the history of the world on board, plowed her way to safety.

NEVER SAW WHITE MEN

New Tribe of Esquimaux Discovered North of Alaska—A Happy People.

On the bleak northwest coast of Prince Albert Land, Capt. William Mogg of the whaling schooner Olga has just found men who, in spite of the hundreds of Arctic expeditions that have swept through the north, had never seen white men before, and who gazed upon the white-skinned strangers with the same awe with which Columbus was greeted on San Salvador over 400 years ago.

It is only in the last five years that whale ships have ventured into the waters that wash these distant shores. When the whalers did venture there they little expected to find any evidences of human habitation. To their surprise, they found abandoned food caches, deserted camping grounds and other signs of recent habitation.

As they saw no people, they naturally inferred that the country was being used as a summer hunting ground by natives from the Canadian mainland far to the south. These natives professed ignorance of such hunting grounds.

The puzzle was not solved until last July, when the Olga in her northern cruise sighted human forms on a hill several miles inland. These forms proved to be old men who were advancing toward the shore where the ship lay at anchor. As they approached it was seen that they carried no weapons whatever and walked with arms extended, as a sign of peaceful inclinations.

The old men were Esquimaux and spoke the regular Esquimaux language with only slight variations. They said that they had never seen white men before and were much afraid of them, but that they could not be coaxed on board the vessel. They knew nothing about cereal foods or flour, and when offered pilot bread laughed at it as an article of human food.

They said that they lived on seals, bears, whales, caribou and feathered game, which they killed with bows and arrows and spears and captured in their frequent and curiously contrived traps. They knew nothing about the fur trade, and said that the skins were always cut up with the meat and divided among the hunters engaged in making the kill. They were neatly dressed in furs, and appeared to be well fed and perfectly happy.

When the whalers first appeared on the horizon a panic seized the people and they fled inland. Each year they had fled, leaving as little as possible to attract the attention of the newcomers. As they lay concealed behind the ridges they listened in breathless terror to the crashing of the bomb guns used by the whalers.

At last curiosity got the better of them and they decided to find out the why and wherefore of it all. A council was called and it was decided to send messengers out to the next ship that came. The old men volunteered to go because if the strangers killed them it would not matter so much.

These rude ambassadors said that they had many people inland, but refused to tell where they were. They had never seen guns before and were very suspicious of men who would be guilty of carrying such weapons.

When vessels first appeared off Banks Land half a century ago, the natives acted in a very similar way and showed a superstitious dread of coming into contact with white men.—Point Barrow Cor. New York Sun.

Another Seizure of Trunks at New York.

Mrs. George Law, one of the most noted American women in society in London and Paris, and close friend of Mrs. Stuyvesant, is the latest person to have her trunks sent to the custom house under the new rulings of Collector Loeb.

Mrs. Law, who has lived abroad almost continuously since the death of her husband, the former street railway president, who died in 1896, brought to New York a trunk containing wearing apparel valued at \$10,000. She made no declaration except that she was a resident of London and Paris, and for that reason her goods were not dutiable. Under the previous rulings a person who maintained a residence abroad for two years and lived there, although he or she made a trip to this country, their effects were not subject to duty.

Many families returning from the continent where they had maintained homes for a few years to give their children the advantages of a foreign education in art or music, brought back with them goods to the value of thousands. The new rule says the residence abroad must be "continuous" and was upon this word that the trunks of Mrs. Law were held.

The deputy surveyor said he had information that Mrs. Law had been in New York within a year, and ordered her trunks sent to the appraiser's stores for a further ruling.

Don't Order Food by Telephone.

Many "don'ts" to women regarding the hiring of the "unclean shops" and from unclean employes have just been issued by the Women's Municipal league of Boston. One of these is a warning not to order food by telephone.

Miss Esther G. Barrows, chairman of the committee on markets, declares that if many women could see the condition of the market they would be astounded.

"Many housekeepers do all their market buying by telephone and have no idea how the shops they patronize are kept," said Miss Barrows. "In the interest both of cleanliness and economy every housekeeper should know just what she is buying. One woman confessed to me she was afraid to go to market personally for fear she would see something there that would spoil her appetite, so that instead of feeling that her personal presence would raise the standards, she marketed at this place by telephone, saying that what she did not see she did not have to remember."

Pet Saddle Horse Is Dead.

"Bob," a gaited saddle horse, 16 years of age and owned by the late seven years by Miss L. Lawrence, 446 Jackson street, died November 18, of blood poisoning caused by an abscess, which had formed on his leg, as the result of being kicked by other horses, while enjoying life in a pasture. He was born and raised in Burlington, Wis., and in his day could travel a mile in three flat easily.

He was a great pet. He would follow his mistress everywhere and would allow no one else to ride him. He had been used exclusively as a saddle horse and trips of thirty or forty miles at a stretch were not unusual.

Few Deaths from Old Age.

That 90 per cent. of the deaths in this country are caused by disease, only 2 per cent. from age and less than 8 per cent. by violence, were statements made by Dr. Veranus A. Moore, of the New York State Veterinary college, in a lecture at Ithaca recently.

About twenty thousand tons of salt herrings have been shipped to the Orient this season from Naniimo, British Columbia, by Japanese firms.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

LYDIA KAMAKEHA LILIOUKA-LANI, former Queen of the Hawaiian Islands, was born in Honolulu December 2, 1838, and is a direct descendant of Kamehameha I., who made a successful conquest of the various islands of the Hawaiian group and united them under his own rule. Lilioukala was made vice regent of the kingdom when King Kalakaua left Hawaii, and after his death in San Francisco, was proclaimed Queen January 29, 1891. Her attempts to abolish the constitution of 1887 and restore absolute monarchy, though abandoned, led to her dethronement January 30, 1892. A provisional government was set up, and although President Cleveland declared in favor of her restoration to the throne, her efforts in that direction failed. After her dethronement she came to the United States and did not return to Hawaii until after the annexation of the islands in 1898. In recent years the former queen has paid several visits to the United States to press her claims against the government for compensation for lands formerly belonging to the crown in the Hawaiian islands, but all of her attempts in this direction have been unsuccessful.

FRANCIS ALBERT CHRISTIE, professor of church history at the Meadville Theological school at Meadville, Pa., and one of the most eminent authorities on theological and historical subjects, was born at Lowell, Mass., December 3, 1858. He received his early education at the public schools of Lowell, and then took a course at Amherst college. After his graduation in 1881 he continued his studies at other institutions of learning. From 1884 to 1886 he devoted himself to the study of philosophy at Johns Hopkins and from 1889 to 1893 he studied theology at the Universities of Berlin, Heidelberg and Marburg. From 1893 to 1895 he was a teacher at the Roxbury Latin school, Boston. In 1887 he was made classical master of the Lawrenceville school, which position he held two years. Later he became instructor at Harvard Divinity school and in September, 1893, he was appointed to his present position. Mr. Christie is a Unitarian layman and for years has been a frequent contributor to various theological and other periodicals. Last June his former alma mater, Amherst college, honored him by conferring upon him the honorary degree of D. D.

WILLIAM UHLER HENSEL, one of the foremost members of the Pennsylvania bar, was born in Quakertown, Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, December 4, 1851, and received his education at Franklin and Marshall college. After graduating from college in 1870 he studied law and was admitted to the bar three years later. He began practice in Lancaster and soon attained high prominence in his profession. He was elected attorney general of Pennsylvania in 1891 and held the office four years. In 1898-9 he was president of the State Bar association. Mr. Hensel is a Democrat in politics. He has served as a delegate to several of the national conventions of his party and from 1882 to 1887 he was chairman of the Democratic State committee of Pennsylvania. At its commencement exercises last June Dickinson college conferred upon Mr. Hensel the honorary degree of LL. D.

SIR HENRY W. LUCK, the famous writer for the English comic weekly Punch, was born at Crossby, England, December 5, 1845. He started in life as a merchant's apprentice, but at 19 became a reporter, and after studying languages and literature in Paris found a place in London in 1870. He was first on the Pall Mall Gazette, but in 1873 he became the chief parliamentary reporter for the Daily News, a place he has held ever since, except in 1886-7, when for a year he was editor of that newspaper. He took it over to the support of Gladstone's home policy, and many readers were lost, with the result that he went back to his former work. Besides creating "Toby, M. P.," Sir Henry has written many books on Parliament, an intimate study of Mr. Gladstone, and some novels. In the course of his extensive travels he has found occasion to visit South Africa, Canada, Australia, the West Indies and the United States.

BRIG.-GEN. RICHARD HENRY PRATT, U. S. A., retired, the originator and founder of the famous Carlisle school for Indians, was born in Rushford, N. Y., December 6, 1840, and served in a regiment of Indian volunteers during the Civil war. He came to the war with a certain reputation, which he rose from grade to grade until his retirement five years ago. His early service in the regulars was hunting the Indians in the southwest, and by this occupation he came to take a deep interest in the Indian problem. When a lot of Indian prisoners were ordered to be taken from Fort Snell the old general, Augustine, Fla., Col. Pratt was detailed as commander of their guard and then ordered to command the old fort to which they were taken. This experience increased his interest in the red man and soon afterward he suggested to the government the organization of an industrial school for Indians. When the school was opened at Carlisle, Pa., in 1879, he was made its superintendent and remained in that position until his retirement from the army thirty-five years later.

REV. POINDEXTER SMITH HENSON, the eminent Baptist divine who recently resigned from the pulpit of the Tremont temple in Boston, was born in Fluvanna county, Virginia, December 7, 1831, the son of a village pastor. After his graduation from Richmond college in 1847, he taught school for a time, then tried the bar, and finally gave that up, too, to enter his lifework in the ministry. His first pastoral service was in his native county. After two years' work there he went to the Broad Street Baptist church in Philadelphia. Seven years later he founded the Memorial Baptist church of Philadelphia, where he worked until 1882, when he went to the First Baptist church of Chicago. In 1901, Dr. Henson accepted a call to the Henson Place Baptist church in Brooklyn, where he remained until called to Tremont temple in 1903.

REV. JOSEPH HENRY CROOKER, president of the National Unitarian Temperance society and a clergyman and author of wide note, was born in Roxford, Me., December 8, 1850. He graduated from the Ypsilanti Union seminary in 1870 and seven years later entered the Unitarian ministry. From 1881 to 1891 he was pastor of a Unitarian church in Madison, Wis. Subsequently he established large Unitarian congregations in Helena, Mont., Ann Arbor, Mich., and other cities. Since 1900 he has been pastor of the Rosendale Unitarian church of Boston. In 1903 Dr. Crooker was selected to preach the anniversary sermon at the meeting of the British and Foreign Unitarian association in London. He is the author of several books on religious topics, among them being "Religious Freedom in American Education" and "The Supremacy of Jesus."

No Weddings, No Burials, No Fees.

Because there are "no funerals, no more marriages and no more baby boys born" in the bailiwick of Max Friedman, sexton of a little synagogue in Madison street, he will escape paying

anything toward the support of his 12-year-old son, Max, who was yesterday committed to the Jewish Protectory by Justice Hoyt in the Children's court.

"What is your business?" the justice asked the father.

"Schammies of a synagogue," came the answer, but an interpreter had to explain that schammies means, in English, sexton.

"How much do you earn?"

"Eight dollars and thirty-three cents a month."

"Is that all?" persisted the justice, observing that the father is an able-bodied, prosperous looking citizen.

"Yes, that's all," replied Friedman. "When I attend a chasene (wedding) I get \$4, but our people don't marry any more."

"When I attend a lenaya (funeral) I get from \$1 to \$3, but our people don't die any more—"

"That's enough," interrupted the justice; "you win. I commit the boy and you need not pay anything toward his support."—New York World.

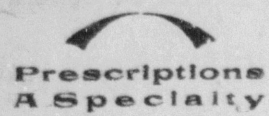
THE RELIGION OF GEMS.

Ruth St. Denis, the Dancer, Says Ornaments Express Ideals.

The psychology of gems—a religion which can reach men and women through sparkling jewels! It is an old idea, old as Buddha, but sounding new and odd today. You may be quite unconscious of the fact, charming lady, with a small ransom in gems glittering upon your dinner gown, but each of these gems, if chosen by yourself, expresses some one phase of your character, some fatal weakness or some splendid virtue—at least this is one of the claims of Ruth St. Denis. Do sapphires reign triumphantly in your jewel casket? Then spirituality predominates in your nature. Are you ablaze with rubies? Then your one long struggle is to sacrifice the senses. Does an ideal motif show in the light of the topaz apparel to you? Then you would uplift and save the world. This is the theory of an American girl, Ruth St. Denis, who has made jewels a study and knows a lot about their history, their traditions, their significance.

When Ruth St. Denis created her marvellous Rhada dance, she weaved to delve deep into the lore of India. Rhada was supposed to be the wife of Krishna, eighth incarnation of Vishnu, who stands third in the trio of Indian deities, Brahma, Siva and Vishnu. When Miss St. Denis dipped into the history of Rhada her studies led her into the East Indian lore with which the South Kensington and British museums of London are rich. And there she learned what she knows of this religion of gems. When Miss St. Denis returned to America to present her artistic dances she thus explained their psychology.

"The modern woman imagines that her preference for certain gems is merely a casual fancy, an appeal of colors most becoming to her. But in this idea she is wrong. Her preference in jewels expresses her individuality, her innermost nature. Take the time to uplift for instance, which figure in my Rhada dance—sapphires, rubies and topazes. The opening of the dance shows Rhada kneeling or crouching in prayer, bathed in blue light, which brings out every lovely glittering depth of the ropes of sapphires she wears. Here the sapphire indicates that Rhada has attained spirituality. Show me a woman who loves sapphires, and I will show you a woman whose nature rises superior to grosser things. In the second dance, topazes shed a wonderful light under a yellow calcium. Why? Because yellow represents the sun—light—and here Rhada dances her message of liberation from the senses, her appeal for better things. Show me a woman who esteems the topaz above all other gems and I will show you a woman who is forever struggling to uplift for nature. In the third dance, crimson lights reveal the marvellous depths of rubies, and

DRUGS AND
MEDICINESGEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STOREGood Teeth a Necessity
To Enjoy Life

Note the following reasonable prices:
QUALITY and WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED
Set of Teeth,\$8.00
Gold Crowns, (22K).....\$5.00
Bridge Work.....\$5.00
Fillings.....75 cents and up
Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas
EXAMINATION FREE

Dr. R. G. Haas, No. 7 W. Second St.
SEYMOUR, IND.Indianapolis, Columbus and
Southern Traction Co.

In effect Jan. 2, 1910.

North-bound South-bound
Cars Lv. Seymour Cars Ar. Seymour

TO	FROM
7:00 a. m.	C. 6:30 a. m.
8:10 a. m.	G. 7:50 a. m.
9:03 a. m.	L. 8:51 a. m.
9:17 a. m.	L. 9:10 a. m.
10:03 a. m.	L. 9:50 a. m.
11:03 a. m.	L. 10:50 a. m.
11:17 a. m.	L. 11:10 a. m.
12:03 p. m.	L. 11:50 a. m.
1:03 p. m.	L. 12:50 p. m.
1:17 p. m.	L. 1:50 p. m.
2:03 p. m.	L. 2:10 p. m.
3:03 p. m.	L. 2:50 p. m.
3:17 p. m.	L. 3:50 p. m.
4:03 p. m.	L. 4:10 p. m.
5:03 p. m.	L. 4:50 p. m.
6:03 p. m.	L. 5:50 p. m.
6:17 p. m.	L. 6:10 p. m.
7:03 p. m.	L. 6:50 p. m.
8:17 p. m.	L. 8:10 p. m.
9:03 p. m.	L. 8:50 p. m.
10:45 p. m.	L. 9:50 p. m.
11:55 p. m.	L. 11:38 p. m.

I.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood.
C.—Columbus.
*—Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.
x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.
Cars make connections at Seymour
with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and
Southern Indiana R. R. for all points
east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see
agents and official time table folders
in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

Southern Indiana
Railway Co.

North Bound.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour 6:45am	12:20pm	5:30pm
Lv Bedford 8:00am	1:38pm	6:45pm
Lv Odon 9:07am	2:44pm	7:52pm
Lv Elora 9:17am	2:54pm	8:02pm
Lv Beehunter 9:32am	3:07pm	8:15pm
Lv Linton 9:47am	3:22pm	8:30pm
Lv Jasonville 10:11am	3:42pm	8:53pm
Ar Terre Haute 11:00am	4:30pm	9:45pm

No. 28 mixed leaves Westport at 4:40 p. m., arrives at Seymour 6:25 p. m.

South Bound

No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lv Terre Haute 6:00am	11:15am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville 6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton 7:12am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter 7:23am	12:43pm	7:04pm
Lv Elora 7:38am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon 7:48am	1:08 pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford 9:00am	2:25 pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour 10:07am	3:35pm	9:50pm

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A.
Grand Opera House, Terre Haute.Indianapolis and Louisville
Traction Company

In effect June 1, 1909.

Hoosier Flyers leave Seymour for
Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Green-
wood and Indianapolis at: 9:17, 11:17
a. m. and 1:17, 3:17, 6:17, 8:17 p. m.

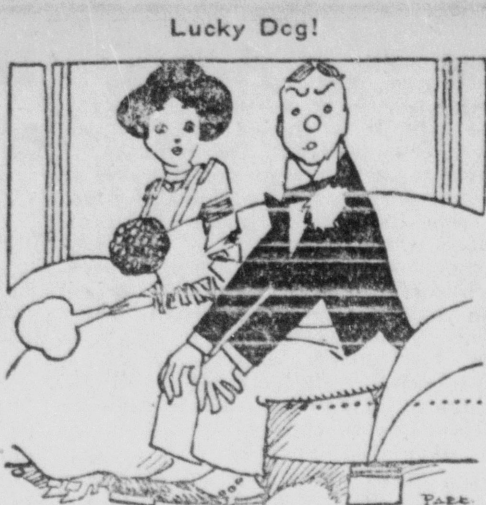
Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for
Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellers-
burg, Watson Junction, Jefferson-
ville and Louisville at: 9:11, 11:11 a.
m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local Cars leave Seymour for Louis-
ville and all intermediate points at:
5:54, 7:54, 9:54, 11:54 a. m. and *12:51,
2:51, 4:54, 6:54, *8:54, *11:00.

Local freight service daily except
Sunday between Seymour and Jeffers-
onville and Louisville.

For rates and information see Agents
and official time table folders in all
cars.

* For Scottsburg only.
H. D. MURDOCK, Supt.
Scottsburg, Ind.

ANNA E. CARTER
NOTARY PUBLICOffice at the Daily Republican
office, 103 West Second Street.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

She—I hope there's no truth in the
report that kisses contain microbes.
He—You aren't afraid to kiss me, are
you?
She—I'm not thinking of you. I'm
thinking of Fido.

MASTER'S SALE

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court
of the United States for the District of Indi-
ana, made and entered on the 20th day of
December, 1909, in a certain suit therein
pending wherein the Columbia Trust Com-
pany, Trustee, is complainant, and the Sey-
mour Home Telephone Company and another
are defendants, being case numbered 10943
on Friday, February 11, 1910, offer for sale and
sell at public outcry at the Court House in
the town of Brownstown, in the County of
Jackson, and State of Indiana, between the
hours of nine o'clock a. m. and five o'clock
p. m. to the highest bidder, all and singular,
as an entirety, the following real, personal
and mixed property, rights, franchises and
privileges, namely:

The entire telephone system, exchanges
and connections of the Seymour Home Tele-
phone Company located in Seymour, in the
County of Jackson and State of Indiana, in-
cluding all its property, real, personal and
mixed, rights, franchises, rents, tolls, in-
comes and profits appertaining thereto and
effects now owned or possessed or subse-
quently to be acquired and wheresoever sit-
uated.

The said property will be sold as an en-
tirety and without relief from valuation or
appraisal laws of the State of Indiana, and
without equity of redemption. Each
bidder shall, in advance of bidding, deposit
with said Master as a pledge that he will
make good his bid, if the same be accepted,
the sum of One Thousand (\$1000) Dollars in
cash, or by certified check on some National
Bank, made or endorsed payable to the order
of said Master. And the purchase-price
shall be paid as in said decree is ordered as
to the means, method and time of payment,
and the purchaser shall assume and pay as a
part of the purchase-price, and in addition
to the amount of his bid, all obligations,
liabilities and debts of the Receiver appointed
in said suit, and said sale shall be subject
to the approval of said Circuit Court.

EDWARD DANIELS,
Indianapolis, Ind. Master in Chancery
AYRES, JONES & HOLLETT,
Solicitors for Complainant
113-20-27 f3d

Home Cure For Eczema.

Does it not seem strange that so
many people suffer year in and year
out with eczema?

A 25-cent bottle of a simple wash
stops the itch and will surely con-
vince any patient.

This wash is composed of mild and
soothing oil of wintergreen mixed
with thymol and glycerine, etc., and
known as D. D. D. Prescription. We
do not know how long the D. D. D.
Laboratories will continue the 25c
offer, as the remedy is regularly sold
only in \$1.00 bottles and has never
before been put on the market on any
special offers.

If you want relief tonight try a
bottle at 25c on our personal recom-
mendation.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Company.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters re-
maining in the postoffice at Seymour
and if not called for within 14 days
will be sent to the dead letter office:

LADIES.

Mrs. May Bay.

Mrs. Julia May Sappington

GENTS.

Mr. Elsworth Bittner.

W. B. Clifton.

Mr. Hayes Conner.

Mr. Harvey Craul.

Mr. Elmer Flynn.

A. S. Gilmour & Son.

Mr. John Mann.

Mr. A. O. Short.

V. C. Smith.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Jan. 31, 1910.

Mr. E. A. Kelley, Belvidere, Ill.,
writes us: "I am an ex-engineer with
22 years active service to my credit.
About three years ago my kidneys
were affected so that I had to give up
my engine. First I was troubled with
severe, aching pain over the hips. Then
followed inflammation of the bladder,
and specks appeared before my
eyes. A sample of Foley's Kidney
Pills that I tried so benefited me that
I bought more. I continued to take
them until now I can safely testify they
have made me a sound and well man."
Sold by all druggists.

Fifty-Two Mexicans Killed.

San Antonio, Tex., Feb. 3.—Dis-
patches received here say fifty-two
men were killed and six others in-
jured in a mine explosion at Los Es-
perantes, Mexico. The mine is the
property of the Mexico Mining com-
pany, and a number of explosions have
occurred there in the past.

LaGrippe pains that pervade the en-
tire system, LaGrippe coughs that
rack and strain, are quickly cured by
Foley's Honey and Tar. Is mildly
laxative, safe and certain in results.
Sold by all druggists.

HEYBURN HITS
POSTAL BANKSIdahoan Unsparingly Denounces
New Measure.

BRISK DEBATE IN THE SENATE

Senator From Idaho Denounces Postal
Savings Bank Bill as a Scheme For
Coaxing Away the People's Savings
and Tying Them Up Where the De-
positors Could Not Recover Them,
and Urges That a Stocking or an Old
Tin Can Don't Require 60 or 90
Days' Notice to Effect a Withdrawal
of Deposits.

Washington, Feb. 3.—The closing
feature of the session in the senate
yesterday was a brisk debate on the
postal savings bank bill that afforded
amusement to senators. Senator Hey-
burn was the principal speaker. He
was denouncing the measure unsparing-
ly as a scheme for coaxing away
from the people their savings and tying
them up indefinitely where the
depositors could not recover them,
when Senator Carter of Montana, who
had charge of the bill, asked Senator
Heyburn if he was not aware that every
savings bank in the country de-
manded notice of from sixty to ninety
days before permitting depositors to
withdraw their money. "Well, a stock-
ing or an old tin can don't require sixty
or ninety days' notice," roared Mr.
Heyburn.

"But we think," suavely remarked
Senator Carter, "that we have some-
thing better here than a stocking or an
old tin can."

As the debate progressed Senator
Heyburn tried to make it appear that
there was a book agent plot concealed
in the postal savings measure. He de-
manded to know why the framers of
the bill had not provided rules and
regulations for conducting the system
of postal savings. Senator Carter re-
plied that this had been committed to
the board of trust under the bill, fol-
lowing the rule of every country that
has passed a postal savings bank law.

By way of explaining, Senator Car-
ter introduced into the debate a book
containing about thirty pages bound in
green cloth, which purported to give
the rules and regulations governing
postal savings banks in certain parts
of Canada. Senator Heyburn there-
upon scented the plot. First he tried
to ascertain from Senator Carter what
the book would cost. Then he in-
quired how many depositors in postal
savings banks there would be. And
then Mr. Heyburn made a mathemat-
ical computation of the number of these
books the American people would have
to purchase in order to make the postal
savings plan a success. Senator
Carter tried to persuade Mr. Heyburn
that the books were only for the guid-
ance of the managers of the institution
and that there was no duty imposed
on depositors to buy the books. But
Senator Carter's explanation only raised
a brood of fresh doubts in the mind
of Senator Heyburn. He then scented
a plot to keep the depositors in igno-
rance regarding the operation of the
system.

Senator Carter, by way of illustra-
tion cited the case of the postal guide,
which contained information respect-
ing the postal service of the United
States, a book which he commended to
Senator Heyburn. Mr. Carter explain-
ed that it was a larger volume than
that under consideration, and an Amer-
ican citizen could buy a postage stamp
without first being put to the necessity
of buying a postal guide for instruc-
tions.

"This book is simply for the instruc-
tion of the men who execute the
law," said Mr. Carter.
"But what becomes of the men who
are executed by the law?" roared Mr.
Heyburn. "Have they no right to be
informed?"

Finally, after he had analyzed the
book to his own satisfaction, Mr. Hey-
burn handed it back to Senator Carter,
remarking as he did so that inasmuch
as the book was issued for private cir-
culation it had no place in a public de-
bate.

"Well," remarked Senator Carter,
meekly, "I am glad to get the book
back."
About this time Senator Kean of
New Jersey crept over near Senator
Heyburn and whispered to him that he
would like to move an adjournment
if it was agreeable. Mr. Heyburn
smiled and nodded and Senator Kean
turned the trick, bringing the colloquy
to an end.

SEEKING AN ATTORNEY

Secretary Ballinger Will No Longer
Appear Alone at Hearing.

Washington, Feb. 3.—Richard A.
Ballinger, secretary of the interior, has
decided to engage the services of an
attorney to represent his interests be-
fore the joint committee of the senate
and the house which is investigating
the allegations of L. R. Glavis against
Mr. Ballinger's conduct of the interior
department. Mr. Ballinger is in com-
munication with a prominent western
lawyer, familiar with the land laws,
and it is probable that he will accept
service as counsel for the secretary of
the interior.

OPERATORS' POLICIES
ARE FULLY OUTLINEDThey Have Prepared Statement
for the Miners.

Toledo, O., Feb. 3.—The joint con-
ference between the United Mine
Workers and the coal operators of
western Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indi-
ana to decide a new wage scale and a
base of uniform contracts in all other
districts of the United States and Can-
ada, opened here today. J. C. Kolson,
manager of the Jackson Hill Coal and
Coke company of Terre Haute, Ind.,
was selected for the position of chair-
man of the joint conference. F. S.
Brooks was selected as assistant sec-
retary. The miners will name the gen-
eral secretary.

The operators were ready to go into
conference with their plans and pol-
icies fully outlined. A lengthy state-
ment has been prepared by the opera-
tors setting forth the conditions they
are obliged to meet. The operators
recite the difficulties with which they
have contended because of the cheap
mining in West Virginia and parts of
Pennsylvania. The operators say that
these unorganized fields are rapidly
acquiring control of the market. They
put it to the miners to either bring the
West Virginia and Pennsylvania fields
up to conditions in the central com-
petitive field through organization or
suffer a reduction in wages.

TROUBLE IN SIGHT

Greece and Turkey Squaring Off For
Another Round.

Constantinople, Feb. 3.—It is stated
that the government has informed the
powers protecting Crete that if Cre-
tans go to the Greek national assem-
bly it will be regarded by the porte as
a casus belli. Among the many warlike
statements current are assertions that
part of the army of the Epirus and the
Third army corps at Salonika are
ready to cross the frontier and enter
the plain of Larissa. The Turkish
fleet is also ready to start for the
Piraeus.

Sore Lungs and Raw Lungs.

Most people know the feeling, and
the miserable state of ill health it in-
dicates. All people should know that
Foley's Honey and Tar, the greatest
throat and lung remedy, will quickly
cure the soreness and cough and re-
store a normal condition. Ask for
Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by all
druggists.

Gasoline Stove Let Go.

Decatur, Ind., Feb. 3.—Fire following
the explosion of a gasoline stove in
the kitchen of a restaurant operated
by Frank Parish destroyed the two-
story building, causing a loss of \$4,000,
partially covered by insurance.

A few minutes delay in treating
some cases of croup, even the length
of time it takes to go for a doctor
often proves dangerous. The safest
way is to keep Chamberlain's Cough
Remedy in the house, and at the first
indication of croup give the child a
dose. Pleasant to take and always
cures. Sold by all dealers.

Forgery Is Charged.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Feb. 3.—Boyd
Dinius and Chester Gano, two Kokomo
young men, are under arrest here
charged with attempting to pass a
forged draft for \$150 on the First Na-
tional bank.

For That Terrible Itching.

Eczema, tetter and salt rheum keep
their victims in perpetual torment.
The application of Chamberlain's
Salve will instantly allay this itching,
and many cases have been cured by
it's use. For sale by all dealers.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain
and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.

Wheat—Wagon, \$1.20; No. 2 red,
\$1.24. Corn—No. 2, 63c. Oats—No.
2 mixed, 48½c. Hay—Baled, \$14.50@
15.50; timothy, \$14.00@15.50; mixed,
\$13.00@15.00. Cattle—\$3.00@7.00.
Hogs—\$4.00@8.85. Sheep—\$3.50@5.00.
Lambs—\$5.00@8.50. Receipts—3,000
hogs; 850 cattle; 150 sheep. Five hun-
dred horses were sold at the weekly
auction.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.30. Corn—
No. 2, 64½c. Oats—No. 2, 49c. Cat-
tle—\$2.50@6.00. Hogs—\$5.50@8.70.
Sheep—\$2.00@4.50. Lambs—\$3.00@
8.50.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.28. Corn—
No. 2, 65c. Oats—No. 2, 48c. Cat-
tle—Steers, \$5.00@7.70; stockers
and feeders, \$3.00@5.45. Hogs—\$5.50@8.75.
Sheep—\$2.50@6.45. Lambs—\$5.50@
8.50.

At St. Louis.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.29. Corn—
No. 2, 63½c. Oats—No. 2, 48½c. Cat-
tle—Steers, \$6.75@7.85. Hogs—\$6.75@
8.75. Sheep—\$3.00@6.00. Lambs—
\$4.50@8.50.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$4.25@6.50. Hogs—\$6.00@
9.00. Sheep—\$3.00@6.65. Lambs—\$5.50
@8.80.

Wheat at Toledo.

May, \$1.26; July, \$1.04½; cash, \$1.26.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been
in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of
and has been made under his per-
sonal supervision since its infancy.
Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but
Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of
Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-
goric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It
contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic
substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms
and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind
Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation
and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the
Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

State to Oust Poolroom.

Indianapolis, Feb. 3.—Following in-
structions from Governor Marshall,
Burt New, the governor's legal clerk,
has gone to Jeffersonville to file in the
circuit court there an application for
an injunction to prevent the Cum-
berland Telephone company of Louisville,
Ky., from furnishing reports of race
results to the poolroom reopened near
Jeffersonville about three weeks ago
by Louisville sporting men.

Reason Enthroned.

Because meats are so tasty they are
consumed in great excess. This leads
to stomach trouble, biliousness and
constipation. Revise your diet, let
reason and not a pampered appetite
control, then take a few doses of
Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver
Tablets and you will soon be well
again. Try it. For sale at all deal-
ers. Samples free.

Same Thing.

A certain Irishman, though a bad
jockey, was nevertheless very fond of
horses. One day, riding through a
street, he was accosted by a woman
and said:

"I say, do you know what happened
to Balaam?"

"Same as happened to me—an ass
spoke to him," came the answer sharp
and quick.

An attack of the grip is often fol-
lowed by a persistent cough, which to
many proves a great annoyance.
Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has
been extensively used and with good
success for the relief and cure of this
cough. Many cases have been cured
after all other remedies have failed.
Sold by all dealers.

Charged With Embezzlement.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 3.—Edward P.
Naylor has been arrested at Elmhurst,
Jersey county, on a charge of embez-
zling \$500 village funds, \$700 of rail-
way funds and \$500 borrowed from
friends.

While it is often impossible to pre-
vent an accident, it is never impos-
sible to be prepared—it is not beyond
any one's purse. Invest 25 cents in a
bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and
you are prepared for sprains, bruises
and like injuries. Sold by all dealers.

Jerome Keogh of Rochester is the
new pool champion. He won the title
from Thomas A. Hueston in a match
at New York that terminated by a
score of 600 to 545.

Pale-Faced Women

You ladies, who have pale faces, sallow complexions,
dark circles under eyes, drawn features and tired, worn-
out expressions, you need a tonic.

The tonic you need is Cardui, the woman's tonic.
It is the best tonic for women, because its ingredients
are specifically adapted for women's needs. They act on
the womanly organs and help to give needed strength and
vitality to the worn-out womanly frame.

Cardui is a vegetable medicine. It contains no min-
erals, no iron, no potassium, no lime, no glycerin, no dan-
gerous, or habit-forming drugs of any kind.

It is perfectly harmless and safe, for young and old to use.

Take **CARDUI**

The Woman's Tonic

"After my doctor had done all he said he could for me,"
writes Mrs. Wm. Hilliard, of Mountainburg, Ark., "I took Car-
dium, on the advice of a friend, and it helped me so much.
"Before taking Cardui, I had suffered from